NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1873. | VOLUME XXI.—No. 10. Price Ten Cents.

THERE COMES A TIME.

DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CLAUDE DE HAVEN.

There comes a time when we grow old,
And like the sunset down the sea
Slopes gradual, and the night-wind cold
Comes whispering sad and chilling.
And locks are gray
As winter's day,
And eyes of saddest blue behold
The leaves, all weary, drift away,
And lips of faded coral say:
"There comes a time when we grow old."

There comes a time when joyous hearts,
Which leaped as leaps the laughing main,
Are dead to all save memory.
As prisoner in his dungeon chain.
And dawn of day
Hath passed away—
The moon hath into darkness rolled,
And in the merging wan and gray
I hear a voice in whisper say:
"There comes a time when we grow old."

There comes a time when manhood's prime
Is shrouded in the mist of years,
And beauty, fading like a dream,
Hath passed away in silent tears;
And then how dark!
But oh! the spark
That kindles youth to hues of gold
Still burns with clear and steady ray,
And fond affections, lingering, say:
"There comes a time when we grow old."

There comes a time when laughing Spring
And golden Summer cease to be,
And we put on the Autumn robe
To tread the last declivity;
But now the slope
With rosy hope
Beyond the sunset we behold—
Another dawn, with fairer light—
While watchers whisper through the night:
"There comes a time when we grow old."

AURAMANIA,

OR

"DIAMOND'S" DAUGHTER.

A Story of Thrilling Interest, Powerful Effects, and Exciting Situations.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MISS JOHANNA PRITCHARD.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

[Miss Pritchard has dramatized this work, and is performing it in her engagements throughout the country.]

CHAPTER I.

THE ELOPEMENT.

The great sensation of the day was the approaching nuptials of the Count St. Clare and Evangeline, the only daughter of Sir George Strafford. 'Twas the eve of their marriage. The gorgeous saloons of Sir George's mansion were brilliantly lighted, while guests from the highest rank trod the velvet carpets. Over the splendor which surrounded the gay throng a strange coldness seemed to creep; for the bridegroom elect paced the floors with pale and troubled face, while Sir George constantly bit his lip and cast his eyes to the folding doors. Lady Strafford wrapped her lace shawl more closely around her, and sighed heavily. The guests became impatient—strange murmurs were spread through the apartments: Where is Evangeline? why this delay? The footman enters, speaks a few low words to the anxious father, who bows low to those near him and quickly leaves the room, hastening with trembling limbs to his daughter's boudoir.

Come, reader—we'll reach there before him. O Michael Angelo! couldst thou but paint my Evangeline, as she knelt at the feet of Raphael Goldsmith in her bridal robes blazing with diamonds—her hair falling like a golden cloud, almost to her feet, her head drooped upon her breast, her hands tightly clasped, while scalding tears from her trembling eyelids chase each other down her alabaster cheeks, falling unheeded on her snowy fingers. Raphael Goldsmith gazed with concealed rapture, not upon the lovely woman at his feet, but upon her diamonds of the purest water.

Incarnate fiend! Who is he that dares intrude within this young virgin's chamber?

He is the son of the late Abraham Goldsmith, an English Jew—not a good Jew (for there are many amongst the souls amongst that race), but a villainous man, who sacrificed all for his lust of gold. He married a young Gentile, an opera-singer, who died on giving birth to this son of Abraham, who inherited all his mother's beauty, combined with his father's avarice, cruelty and cunning. As the boy grew, the old man discovered he had a treasure in the lad who would one day bring him in heaps of gold; so he determined to give him a musical education. He sent the boy to college, and he grew up a polished gentleman and moved in the best society. This frightened Abraham, who began to think he had wasted his money upon a spendthrift; so he hid his treasures more securely, and died without letting his son know of their hiding-place. But it was not long before the cunning Raphael discovered his father's wealth.

At the time of the old Jew's death Raphael was twenty-five years of age. In the house of Abraham was left a young and lovely girl, fourteen years of age. He had picked her out of the streets when an infant, and had made of her a slave. She bore all patiently, silently; for, child as she was, she idolized the handsome Raphael, and a smile from him would repay her for the father's cruelty. She was called Shadow, for like a shadow she flitted around that dark and dismal house. At the period of the Jew's death, Raphael for the first time noticed the loveliness of this poor little outcast and marked her for his victim. He whispered words of love to the poor innocent, who knew no sin; she gently laid her head upon his breast, and was lost. Poor Shadow! thou art guiltless. The angels above shall clear thy brow from stain. But he, thy betrayer, shall answer for thy woes.

As years passed, a great change came over the elegant Raphael. He retired from fashionable life, and settled down in his father's dingy house, with no one in it except patient little Shadow and baby babe, ruined Shadow's child. And Shadow now more than ever glided like a real shadow about the lonely house, with her baby boy clasped to her breast, softly saying, "Who'll love my baby when poor Shadow is buried in the deep, deep hole, all covered over with snow?" Such was the life of the poor ruined girl, now wandering half demented, with a breaking heart, ill-used, forsaken, in Raphael Goldsmith's house.

Fifteen years after the death of Abraham, the retired, gentlemanly Raphael, with his elegant moustache, pale face, and black, piercing eyes, was the reigning professor of vocal music. Ah! could the world have read the fathomless depths of sin buried in the cold heart of this matchless hypocrite, who as a professor had gained an entree to the first families solely to ruin souls and break the hearts of the loveliest of his pupils; and they, to hide their shame, became his slaves, heaping upon him costly jewels to silence his cowardly threats. Not until it was too late did his unfortunate victims discover that his physical beauty hid the face of a fiend. Thus at the age of forty years this Jew could fascinate and betray.

Six months previous to the opening of my story he was introduced into the mansion of Sir George Strafford, as teacher of vocal music to his daughter Evangeline. The moment this Judas cast his eyes upon her loveliness and her diamonds, he swore to possess them both. "What had he to fear?" Shadow was calmly sleeping under the snow, while her baby boy was now the shadow that haunted that dark hole; and, as had been the mother, so was this half-starved, half-witted boy called Shadow—as gentle and as beautiful was he, the same dove-like eyes, the same soft voice, never heard singing his mother's simple song.

Raphael had gained his object so far as to win the love of the fair girl; but a holy atmosphere of conscious purity ever floated around her, and protected her from his sensuous influence. This pure maiden was the first woman whom Raphael Goldsmith's fascinations had failed to seduce. Possess her he would—herself and her diamonds. He would make her his wife, he would be acknowledged as her father's son. If he failed, he would be revenged. This was the man at whose feet Evangeline knelt.

Yes, he had triumphed. She loved the monster disguised in the form of a man. As her tears fell, he estimated the worth of the diamonds which adorned her. Immense! He caught her to his breast, and pressed his cold lips to her brow. She had fainted. The villain's heart beat with joy. What moment more opportune to carry out his designs! All was in readiness. He gathered every jewel he could find, tore the bridal veil from off her head, and stamped upon it with revengeful glee. O Evangeline! awake! See the face of him thou lovest! It is the face of a fiend.

Hark! there's a loud rap at the chamber-door. A demoniac gleam darted from the villain's eye, which became fixed with resolution. He takes her in his arms: quick as the lightning's flash he starts down the private staircase, through the conservatory and into the garden; a carriage with swift horses waits by the roadside; quickly the door is opened and shut; a sharp cut of the whip and the impatient steeds dash furiously along; and Raphael Goldsmith the Jew and Evangeline Stafford the lord's daughter had eloped.

The horrified guests were dismissed. The stricken Count fled from the mansion. The brilliant lights were extinguished, and all was darkness.

CHAPTER II.

UNMASKED.

Months have passed away. Evangeline Strafford has forsaken her Christian faith and become the wife of a Jew. She sat, pale and sad, in an elegant apartment, thinking of the dear parents she had deserted, of the husband for whom she had lost all—wealth, family, friends. Silently she wept, and awaited his return. He had gone, for the last time, to beg her father's forgiveness. As she rested her head upon her fair hands, the door was burst rudely open and Raphael Goldsmith stood before his wife, unmasked—his eyes glaring, his teeth chattering, his whole frame trembling.

"Raphael!" she cried, rushing towards him in alarm. He thrust her back with an oath and a blow that almost felled her to the floor.

"Quick!" he said, throwing a bundle of coarse dark clothes at her feet; "strip those garments from off your fine back. Give me those jewels, put on these, and follow me!"

She moved not, but gazed upon him with horror.

"Do you hear?" he screamed. "Put on those rags. Your father kicked me from his door, he has disowned you forever, and all my hopes are destroyed. Fool! fool! But I'll make *you* pay for it!" He shook her violently, saying: "Come, woman, to my home. You are my wife, my wife! Stand up!" He dragged her to her feet. "I hate you! Do you hear? I never loved *you*—only your diamonds. You have cheated me, and I'll drag you down to poverty and degradation. Ha! ha! ha!" he laughed. "He called me *dog*, did he? Oh! I'll be revenged! revenged!"

She spoke no word, but stripped off her dress and put on the coarse clothes. He took the jewels, folded the satin dress in a small bundle, put it under his arm, and, grasping her wrist, bent his head and hissed in her ear:

"If you utter a cry, I'll beat you as soon as I get you home!"

Mile after mile Raphael Goldsmith dragged the lord's daughter through the filthy streets. He let go his hold, and she followed meekly by his side. He stopped at last in a narrow street, before a low, dingy-looking house. With a key he opened the door and pushed her in before him. Through the dark passages he pulled her by the arm. What sound is that? A voice, low, soft, sweet, and mournful, singing—nearer, nearer:

"I come, I come, from a spirit-band,
To bring thee bright hopes of a far-off land,
Where rose-trees blossom and myrtles bloom,
Where love is all free from the haunts of gloom."

The pent-up agony of Evangeline's heart gave way. With a burst of anguish she cried, "Raphael! Raphael!" and fell senseless at his feet.

He placed a loaf of bread upon the table, hissed "Apostate!" between his clenched teeth, and left the house.

Cold and still, on the carpetless floor, with her amber hair falling like a veil over her fair face, the once proud daughter of a noble lord lay helpless, forsaken, but not alone. Hush! the angel sings again:

"I come, I come, in the stillness of night,
When thy slumbers are hushed and thy dreams are bright,
To bring thee gleams of a far-off day
When sorrow and pain have passed away."

Now all is hushed—not a sound can be heard in that dreary home. Softly and cautiously the imbecile boy creeps to the side of the senseless woman. A piteous cry, and the half-witted child of poor innocent, ruined, dead Shadow lies across the breast of the lord's daughter. He drew the golden locks from her fair brow, pressed her cold lips, petted, sighed and wept over her, as he told the still form the story of his mother lying under the cold snow in the deep, deep hole. He raised his innocent eyes to the heaven of his own creation, and sang the last verse of the only song he ever sung—the song his dying mother had taught him:

"I come, I come; yet thou see'st me not;
Yet my spirit it hovers around thy cot,
When calm thy sleep, when sweet thy smile,
When dreaming of lands in the far-off isle."

Ah! she has awoke, and the gentle cadence of his voice has soothed the agony of her soul. She gazes in silence upon the half-starved boy and listens to his song.

Thus Evangeline lay and wept the livelong night in the darkness of that lonely, deserted house, with no one to comfort her but the poor outcast's child Shadow.

CHAPTER III.

THE MURDER.

Two long, weary years have passed away, and coolly and deliberately did Raphael Goldsmith carry out his threatened vengeance, dragging his victim down step by step into the very lowest depths of poverty.

Come with me, reader, to the home of the handsome Raphael, the Apollo Belvidere. In a wretched room in one of the narrowest streets in St. Giles we shall find him, brooding over his disappointed hopes of possessing the fortune of the discarded daughter, and the disgrace of having been kicked from the gate like a dog by her father's lackeys, burning with rancor and chagrin that every door of respectability was closed against him. Incensed by these feelings, he daily beat and bruised his miserable wife. She bore all silently, patiently, without a murmur of reproach—starving to death, both herself and her helpless girl baby, who is destined to be the heroine of my story. While the murderer looked upon his work with silent satisfaction and joy, to think how soon he would be rid of them, the unhappy wife still prayed to live—yes, to live for her child's sake, and for the sake of the poor imbecile. Ah Evangeline!—rightly named—poor saint, thy prayer is useless, for thy sad life is drawing to a sadder end.

Shadow sat rocking the empty cradle. With her infant clasped to her breast, the starving mother had rushed from the house in wild despair. Raphael Goldsmith stood at the door rubbing his hands in glee, looking after the departing figure of his wife as she vanished from his sight.

"Ha! ha, ha!" he laughed, "there she goes! there she goes! The daughter of Sir George Stafford! Ha! ha! I've humbled you at last, my haughty lady. Aye, I, Raphael the Jew, the dog your father spat upon and kicked from his door—I swore to have my revenge, and I'll have it, I'll have it! She's gone to beg, to beg!"

He turned with a fiendish delight from the door and darted quickly to the cradle, which was empty.

"She has taken the child with her," he muttered, and his eyes fell on the shivering boy, who shrank from the side of the cradle as the Jew approached, holding his hands out imploringly. The Jew threw from his pocket some dried crusts, at which Shadow sprang like a famished wolf, and quickly devoured them. He threw another. The boy was about to eat, when he thought of the beautiful lady and the darling baby, whereupon he crept backwards to the corner, hiding the crust under his rags. Raphael Goldsmith walked the bare floor with an unusual restlessness.

"She comes," he muttered, as he saw the form of his victim approaching. "Should she find my gold, that hour would be her last." He closed the door and hissed in the boy's ear: "Fool, I am out—out! Do you hear?—out!" He darted into an adjoining room as the imbecile echoed his last word, "out."

The door is pushed open. There, clinging to the lamppost for support, her baby pressed to her breast, her golden hair falling about her shrunken form, stood Evangeline, her lovely face white as the driven snow, her dark-blue eyes black as the night, as she gazed at the pitiless clouds which burst upon her head in heavy torrents, drenching her scanty garments. As the light of the street-lamp fell upon her uplifted face, revealing the misery of her soul, it might have defied even the genius of Michael Angelo to have copied the anguish depicted there.

The boy sprang to her side and took from her arms the sleeping infant, laying it in the cradle. Tottering to the door by which the Jew had disappeared, Evangeline listened. All was silent. The boy knelt at her feet for one smile; and as she clasped him with pity to her heart a stifled scream fell from her lips. Her father, Sir George Strafford, stood upon the Jew's threshold. She covered her face with her rags, and cowered, like a guilty, disobedient child, in the corner.

"Boy, can you tell me where Raphael Goldsmith the Jew lives?" asked the nobleman, as he entered the desolate room.

A deathly wail of agony resounded through the apartment.

"Father! father!" was the cry, and the wretched woman fell at his feet.

"No, no! it cannot be!" said the parent in a trembling voice. "My once proud and beautiful child? It cannot be!"

Hold her to thy heart, Lord Strafford! It is thy betrayed, deceived, but innocent daughter. Be sure no word of reproach fall from thy lips. Look into her face and her sad story you will read. Aye, she has suffered, and moaned with pain, a hopeless, fallen thing. Press her closer to thy breast and comfort her—let the tears fall upon her changed face; for thou, unhappy father, can never know how deeply thy Evangeline has suffered. Too late! Thy endearing words are spoken in vain; no brighter future awaits her. In the grave alone will she find peace for her weary heart. Cling closer around thy beloved father's neck, my Evangeline; for thou canst never return to the home which has been desolate without thee. Well thou knowest thy tyrant husband would follow thee, drag thee back, and thy innocent child would be the sufferer. Plead no more, thou sorrow-stricken father. It is for her child's sake she suffers, and will drink to the dregs the bitter cup which she has chosen. Weep on, weep on!—past hope! doomed! doomed!

"Leave me, my father!" she cried, as she wrung her hands in despair. "Leave me, if you would not have him kill me. Bear to my mother my undying love, and promise to protect my child, my Evangeline, when I am dead!"

"I promise!" answered the nobleman, as he caught her for the last time in his arms, and implored Heaven's blessing upon her injured head.

As she watched the form of her father fading from her sight in the darkness, she outstretched her arms and cried:

"Farewell, my father, forever! forever!"

"Aye! forever!" hissed the Jew, as he softly closed the door, at which he had been listening, and disappeared.

The poor imbecile had waited to be alone with his beautiful lady before offering her his crust. As he saw the tears tracing each other down her pale, worn face, he sighed heavily, and said:

"Take the bread from poor boy Shadow. I am not hungry. Why do you cry? Oh, don't! don't!" he pleaded. "I thought 'twas only Shadow cried." He tried to warm her cold hands, as he whispered softly: "I had a mother once. Oh, yes! I had a mother once!" Again he told the story of his mother buried under the snow, and sobbed aloud. "I want to die and go to my mother; but *you* shall live," he said earnestly, looking up innocently into her face; "for I'll get you gold—master's gold. Shall I get the gold?" he asked.

"Gold!" replied the unhappy creature. "Yes; quick! quick!"

She watched the cautious movements of the boy, for she feared his brain was wandering. He removed a flagstone from the hearth and drew forth a leaden box. She grasped it with eager hands and opened it. Costly jewels of all descriptions met her sight—gold and diamonds. As she gazed upon them a look of intense misery passed over her countenance, and her head fell upon her breast as she murmured:

"Gold and diamonds, while we are starving!"

Ah, Evangeline! didst thou not know the secret of his cruelty? With a look of horror she bade him take them away. This he did as cautiously and as quickly as he had drawn them forth. She stood upon the threshold, erect and proud in all her rags, and despite her misery the stamp of nobility sat upon her brow.

Miserable miser! Evangeline Strafford, the fallen daughter of a noble lord—aye, fallen, starved, and dying—sooner than touch thy accursed gold, goes out, fainting, sobbing and in despair, into the cold, pittiless street, to beg.

She had had hardly time to turn the corner when the Jew entered, with a devilish triumph gleaming from his eyes. He had overheard the promise between father and daughter to protect the child in case of her death. Raphael Goldsmith hated the infant with all the bitterness with which he hated the mother, and he knew it was the only tie which bound her to life. He had often contemplated stealing the brat (as he called it) and leaving it in some deserted street, or putting it under the workhouse gate; for the loss of her child would kill her, and thus he would be rid of them both. But now the Jew had another motive. He would not only destroy his wife by this act—to thwart the nobleman would be his greatest triumph.

"Apostate!" he cried, "thou hast left thy child. We'll see whether your Christian grandfather will have you, my dear."

He was about to take the sleeping infant from the cradle, when his eyes fell on the terrified Shadow; for the boy always felt terrified alone in his presence.

"Fool! what are you doing there?" he cried, harshly.

"Nothing, master; nothing."

"You are laughing, fool!"

"No, no, no, master! I am crying."

"For what?"

"For the sweet lady. Call her back. She is gone to beg. Starve poor Shadow, master, but give bread to the beautiful lady."

The imbecile sobbed aloud, and threw himself at his unnatural father's feet.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the Jew in a mocking tone. "Fool! you are too fat. Laugh, or I'll starve you to death, as I have the sweet lady. But *you* are a treasure I could not do without."

With these words he drew a penny from his pocket, and in a cunning voice begged Shadow to go and buy a cake for the little baby.

The boy snatched the penny and ran into the streets, crying, "Cake! cake! cake!"

"Now," said the Jew, "my vengeance will be complete. Your tender little mother's heart will break when she returns and finds her darling baby gone."

He hissed the words between his teeth, as he roughly took the child in his arms and wrapped it in a faded silk shawl.

"Come to the Christian workhouse!" he almost screamed—"to the workhouse!"

He wended his way through the streets, and did not stop until he reached a large gate. He kicked the child underneath with his foot, and slowly turned on his way back.

In the meantime Shadow returned to his idol, waving the cake above his head in great joy. The cradle was empty. His idol gone. A piercing shriek rent the air, and the imbecile sank lifeless upon the floor.

That shriek echoed through the dull room out into the dark streets, and vibrated through the heart of the doomed mother, returning with a loaf of bread to her starving child.

"What cry was that? Shadow! Shadow! where are you?"

A fearful stillness, like the stillness of death, was her only answer. A chill crept through her veins; something, she knew not what, lay at her feet. Her blood congealed to ice. She stooped in the darkness. It was Shadow.

"Merciful Heaven!"

With a wild shriek she was at the side of the empty cradle. Now a second shriek rent the air, more despairing than the first.

"Gone!" shrieked the wretched Evangeline. "My child is gone! Wake up! wake up!" she cried. "For mercy's sake, open your eyes! Speak to me and tell me what has become of my child! By the love you bear your dead mother, by all your hopes hereafter, speak, or I shall go mad!"

She rocked him in her arms, and moaned with agony.

"Master! master!" said the boy, as he revived. She dropped him as if a thunderbolt had struck her. "Help! help!" the nurse from her white lips. "He will murder my child," and with a frantic bound she rushed to the door, but was thrust rudely back by the Jew, who stood before her, face to face.

"Where are you going, my dear?"

Poor woman! She recoiled with terror before his pale face and meaning glance. Humbly and meekly she bowed her head, and, in accents which could not but pierce the stoutest heart, begged him to tell her where was her child.

"How do I know?" he answered mockingly. "Do you think I have the little darling in my pocket?"

Down in the dust at the wretch's feet she fell, and implored him, "by the memory of the love he had once borne her, by the wrongs she had suffered, to give her back her child!"

"The love I bore your gold and diamonds!" he laughed. "You deceived me. But I have made you pay for it—aye, pay for it." He glared upon her with a savage joy. "When I married you, you made me believe your father would forgive you. But he kicked me from his door, and robbed you of your fortune! Have I not had to feed you, to clothe you, and have you not ruined me by your extravagance? But I have made you suffer! Kneel down in the dust at my feet. It is fit you should be there."

O tortured wife! why dost thou still kneel, hoping against hope? Can it be that one spark of love still lingers in thy martyred breast for the woman, for the father of thy child? Thou hast borne with his brutality, thou hast suffered without complaint. Now, starved, dying, he robs thee of thy helpless babe.

"Why don't you die?" he shouted. "Out of my sight! I had you!" He struck her to the earth.

With a roused and unnatural strength, she sprang to the door and barred his passage.

"Let me pass!" he hissed like a snake.

"Never!" cried the outraged woman. "Monster, unnatural father! give me back my child."

She stood with her head flung back, and her eyes met his, when he shrunk before a being of a higher order. Her form was lifted with a terrible meaning in his glance and a smile upon his lips. Once more she sank upon her knees. Her strength had failed, and she wailed forth in broken accents:

"Only tell me where to find my child, and I will never trouble you any more. I will go far away. I have not eaten your bread to-day. I went to beg—do you hear, Raphael?—to beg. You see how low and humble I have become."

With a burst of anguish she called the villain "Husband!" and with streaming eyes and outstretched hands implored his pity.

"Pity!" he screamed. "Jews have no pity. Let me pass, for by the God of Jacob I'll never tell you where your child is—no, never!"

At last, thou crushed daughter of a proud lord, thou know'st the wretch who stands before thee! Evangeline, may the God of Israel endow thee with strength to crush the fiend! He is he who hast robbed thee of thy child and dragged thee down to beggary.

Maddened with the conviction that she would never again behold her offspring, roused to the full sense of her wrongs, she stood before him. Her slight form seemed to grow a towering height. Her face was like the face of a corpse. The Jew recoiled, for he thought she was about to fall dead at his feet. But no, she advanced with glaring eyes and parted lips.

"Let me pass," he shrieked, "or I'll strike you to the earth!"

He made a rush toward her, but fell back as the crushed creature—crushed no more—sprang forward.

"Infamous Jew!" she screamed. "May the curse of an injured wife follow thee to thy grave! May my pale face and shrunken form follow thy steps, and wherever thou turn, look or move, may the eyes of thy murdered wife be glaring at thee! May the child thou hast stolen from me live to be her father's curse! May she live to heap upon thy brain coals of fire—live to lay icy hands upon thy heart—live to make thy life a misery, thy death perdition! Be thou, Raphael Goldsmith, for ever and ever accursed! accursed! accursed!"

"Down, down with thy curses!" shrieked the Jew, and he finished the work he had begun. He clutched the delicate throat between his fingers, and dragged her down to the earth, and crushed out the last lingering breath of life. Not a cry, not a moan, escaped her lips, but the thrice-uttered doom fell on the murderer's ear.

Retribution! retribution! retribution!

A phantom cry burst from the lips of the paralyzed Shadow. It startled the Jew to his feet. He rushed to the door, and echoed the imbecile's cry of murder.

Hark! that fearful sound vibrates through the black void, in spite of the raging thunder, which seemed to the shrieking murderer to throw back in its fury the dead woman's curse. He stood upon the threshold, staring with horror upon the saintlike corpse, while he yelled the awful cry.

The rain poured in heavy torrents; peal after peal of angry thunder roared; flash after flash of lightning glared upon the murderer's ghastly face. But Raphael Goldsmith saw naught save the staring eyes of his victim; he heard naught but that dying shriek: Accursed! accursed!! accursed!!!

TO BE CONTINUED.

THREE LOVES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There were three maidens who loved a knight—
They sat together one Summer day;
One cried: "I love him, and I could die
For a single smile as he passed this way."

The second said: "I would give my own,
O, so gladly, to save his life!"
The third she spoke not, but sadly thought,
"Ah! would to heaven I was his wife."

The knight was a perfect Don Juan,
And of the maidens he wed all three;
They dragged him before the beak on the bench,
And he got ten years for bigamy! J. H. B.

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE,

Or The Poisoned Bonbon.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Adieu, Mademoiselle; adieu, Monsieur Bigden—you will not miss the masked ball at the opera on Tuesday (Mardi gras) evening, I presume. It will be one of the greatest features of this festive season."

"I shall be there," replied Bigden.

"Adieu, once more; may you enjoy a thousand pleasures in your rambles through the galleries."

The last words of irony was perceptible in the Italian nobleman's face as he quitted the lovers, and no sooner was his back turned to them than a vindictive scowl flitted over his sinister though handsome countenance, made almost demoniac in the lurid glow of the setting sun. He strode leisurely out of the *Palais d'Industrie* in the direction of *la Place de la Concorde*.

A shudder passed through the frame of the young girl whom he had addressed.

"Charles, what do you think of the Count de Soniatto?" she asked, clinging still closer to her companion:

"What can I think of him? I have met him but once or twice, and have had but little intercourse with him. But I can tell you what the ladies think of him—that he is handsome, rich, fascinating, aristocratic. Isn't that your estimation of him, Julia?"

The young man smiled, but a wistful seriousness was not altogether concealed.

"Charles, I fear him."

"What! fear him?—ridiculous. Has he not been all devotion to yourself—your humble slave?"

"Charles, let me tell you something. Yesterday afternoon he offered me his hand, heart and fortune. I firmly refused him. He implored and protested; but I told him of an insurmountable obstacle—my love for another. He demanded to know who had wrested him, for I not tell him; however, he mentioned a name, and I did not deny that it was—"

She cast a glance, swimming with love, up into her companion's face—her sentence needed no better termination.

"My darling Julia!" was the low reply.

Charles Bigden was a wealthy young American making a tour through Europe. He was handsome, intelligent, noble-spirited, and of a family of good standing. During a sojourn in Germany, in April previous, he met the Boltons—wealthy, genial people—also traveling on the continent; and he remained in their company for a considerable time. He had met them in Paris, about a month before, where they had since remained. Julia Bolton was a girl of rare refinement and accomplishments, and possessed the most attractive loveliness of person, manners and disposition. No wonder, then, that a strong and lasting passion should have sprung up between two such beings as Charles and herself. They were now affianced lovers, and the match was favorably looked upon by Julia's parents.

To return—Mr. and Mrs. Bolton, who had been wandering through the galleries, admiring the beautiful tableaux on exposition, now returned and joined their daughter. A few moments afterwards Bigden left them, to keep an engagement he had in the evening. Charles went to his hotel, and attended to the business he had on hand; after which he strolled into the restaurant *"Le Rocher de Cancale,"* and regaled himself with a princely repast, and then, lighting a fragrant Havana, he rambled out again into the brilliantly lighted streets to take observations of Paris life. He had just entered the Rue Lafitte, when his attention was attracted by crowds of people rushing up the street. He looked ahead, and directly perceived the cause of the excitement—a house on fire. He hurried on with the crowd and soon reached the scene of the conflagration. It appeared that the fire had burst out all of a sudden, and the house was soon wrapt in flames.

The firemen had arrived and began their work; but it seemed to Charles that they might have toiled more strenuously, for they made but little headway in subduing the angry element. Charles was also astonished and shocked at the general conduct of the crowd, for they were indulging in unfeeling laughter and ribaldry, and even the firemen were bandying obscene jests from tongue to tongue, when suddenly he comprehended the truth—the house was inhabited by one of those frail, guilty ones who dwell in the quarter of Notre Dame de Lorette. Then he understood that the unfortunate being was supposed to be still in the building, and the next moment a loosely draped form appeared at one of the upper windows, uttering frantic cries for help, and making wild and beseeching gestures. But none of the staring crowd moved to her assistance; the danger was too great, the imperiled being too unworthy to risk a life for.

But Charles forgot all peril, and crushed all unchristian considerations in the noble impulse which seized him. He rushed to one of the ladders placed against the burning structure, and mounted undaunted. He reached the window to which the wretched female clung, and then, grasping her with a firm hold, he descended, landing at the foot of the ladder unharmed. He unceremoniously thrust the impertinent spectators aside, and carried the trembling form to a neighboring house. The rescued woman was unhurt, and soon recovered her composure.

She was a beautiful young creature, not more than twenty. Her raven hair hung in disheveled masses over her shoulders, and her bright black eyes, just cowering in wild affright, were again sparkling with animation and smiles. She overwhelmed her rescuer with the outpourings of heartfelt gratitude. But suddenly her demeanor changed, and she asked, with a meaning look and a touch of roguishness: "Does Monsieur know who and what she is for whom he braved death?"

"I am well aware, Mademoiselle, and have only to say that were I now placed in similar circumstances, I would not hesitate to do my duty over again as a christian to a fellow-being."

"Is Monsieur a foreigner?"

"I am an American."

"Alarx je comprends."

Charles then asked her how she purposed providing for herself, as she was bereft of all, and seemed to be without immediate friends or aid. Her eyes flashed mirthfully, mockingly, and she answered with a laugh:

"How innocent you are! Let me tell you that before to-morrow morning, at my permission, a host of noblemen would devoutedly lay as many fortunes at my feet. Ah, the frail girl wields a powerful sway in Paris, worthy sir. But I see I am a burden to you—you wish to go. Have your wish, then, but before you depart let me know to whom I owe my life."

And he told her who he was.

"And a memento of you—that ring."

She pointed to an exquisite ring which he wore on his finger—a black stone into which was cut the letter B, enameled in rubies and diamonds. Charles clasped it only more tightly at this request—it was a gift from Julia.

"Mademoiselle, pardon me; it is a cherished token from the one dearest to me on earth."

"Think not, sir," she said, "that I desire it for its intrinsic value; anything will do—a scarf, a handkerchief, a lock of hair, any trifle."

Charles unfastened from his shirt-bosom a pretty coral stud and gave it to her, saying: "Take this and wear it."

"Merci, Monsieur, a thousand thanks; I shall wear it as requested." The girl was earnest and quivering. "You will never have reason to regret having done a kind act for even a wicked thing like me. *Au revoir."*

"But before parting, perhaps forever, would you forgive me one thing? Let me ask your name?"

"Mademoiselle Mathilde de Prolleau."

Charles then left her, his heart sad with compassion and painful thoughts.

* * * * * *

On the following day, in a luxurious and richly furnished boudoir of an elegant suite of apartments in the Rue St. Georges, sat a handsome female of about twenty-five years of age, indicated a Southern nativity. He would have been very handsome but for a sinister expression of the face; there was a glitter about the eyes, a tension about the narrow, aquiline nose, and a nervous twitch at the corner of the mouth, that struck one unpleasantly.

Mathilde rose, with a fascinating smile.

"I was expecting you, dear Domingo."

Her lover, for such he was, greeted her warmly, and they sat down together, but his manner changed; he suddenly became earnest, and scarce concealed something cruel and hard in his look.

"Mathilde, the splendid furniture which the flames destroyed, and which was given to you by me; but I thought nothing of the loss since you were saved. Only a few hours had passed before I furnished for you this suite of apartments, not inferior in elegance or completeness."

"Well?"

"Mathilde, everything here is yours, in deed and in name, if you consent to do a little service for me."

"Well, in what manner?" The girl spoke indifferently, but her eye sparkled with cupidity.

"At the masked ball to-night I will give you a corset of *bonbons;* and I will point out to you a person, unknown to you, whom you will approach and engage in conversation. In pleasantry you will offer him one of the sweetmeats, which I will first carefully point out to you. You will leave him directly afterwards, and slip away in the crowd. Under the circumstances you need not in the least fear discovery."

"What will be the consequence of his partaking of the *bonbon?"* asked Mathilde, in a low tone, and with a searching smile.

"Within a minute afterwards he will be seized with a sudden pain, and fall to the floor unconscious. People will call it apoplexy, and never know any better."

"In other words, the result will be—death?"

"Yes."

"Domingo, I cannot; do not ask me, I implore you, to commit such a crime."

"But remember, darling, all this rich furniture will be yours; and more, I will give you twenty thousand francs besides."

Mathilde did not answer; a fierce struggle was raging in her bosom between conscience and cupidity. Her look was one of agonized hesitation.

"Mathilde, consent—here are ten thousand francs in advance, and the deed of ownership to the furniture."

The villainous tempter unrolled a package of bank notes, ten of a thousand francs each, and also placed before her a complete title deed.

The girl's face was ashy pale for a momentary spasm. Her eyes then became hard and fixed; her mouth contracted cruelly—she seized the valuable package before her with a covetous grip and said, huskily, "I will do it."

Mammon and Satan had conquered.

The girl's alluring beauty became hideous in the storm of infernal sin which convulsed her nature, and had stifled her conscience. Vice and pleasure had rendered her the wicked and unnatural thing she was. A look of diabolical and vindictive exultation swept over her lover's face. He had accomplished the object of his visit.

"To-morrow night at ten I will come for you."

He then took his departure.

On the evening of the succeeding day he came at the appointed hour. Mathilde was ready, and he led her to a superb *caleche,* which was waiting at the door, and then they drove off rapidly to the grand opera. Mathilde was attired in the picturesque and bewitching costume of a *riscadiere,* and her face was completely covered by a closely and securely adjusted pink-silk mask.

Her lover wore a black domino.

In a few moments they arrived at the historic opera-building. They entered the magnificent hall, which was in a blaze of gorgeousness and splendor. The nobility, the wealth, the aristocracy of several countries were collected there. The display of jewels and diamonds, the varied costumes, costly and grotesque, the brilliant beauty, with all of Cupid's hosts attendant, and the war of wit and pleasantry, formed a scene most dazzling and interesting, which, never seen, cannot be imagined.

Mathilde and her companion mingled with the gay throng, the latter scanning every form and prying into every nook and group with a searching scrutiny. Suddenly he stopped, his eye riveted on a person dressed in the singularly beautiful garb of an Indian chief. It was a man of graceful and dignified air and symmetrical build; but, rather unlike the wild grace and stoic character he represented, he was gayly chatting and jesting with all he met.

"Mathilde," whispered the domino, "that is the man."

He then drew her aside into a recess, and produced a small and beautiful made up cornet, fragrantly perfumed and ornamented with gilt and many-colored ribbons. He opened it, and from the deliciously tempting sweetmeats with which it was filled he took up one, an exquisite and sweetly perfumed *bonbon* of a rose and creamy color.

"Mathilde," whispered the wicked conspirator in urgent, unrelenting tones, "give him this, and see that he eats at least half of it."

She took the cakket and he left her.

Mathilde then sauntered leisurely through the throng and participated in the general raillery. She approached the lively Indian chief, and artfully placed herself in a position to attract his attention. He spoke to her, as she had expected.

"Ah, my charming *fille du regiment,* at last I have met with a congenial spirit amongst this barbarous people. Have you no consolation to give a lone Indian, who feels lost and miserable in this pagan assemblage?"

"How can I, great chief, when my vocation is solely to administer to the relief of the sons of Mars?" was the demure yet mischievous answer.

"Why, where would you desire to meet with a more gallant warrior than myself? Are we not noted for our belligerent inclination? In fact, we fight and do nothing else."

"Yes, 'tis true; and I suppose I must gratify you. But you see my canteen is empty—it has been exhausted by those thirsty soldiers who are so importunate." She heaved a well-affected sigh. "But I have something which may refresh you almost as well, and I am kind enough to offer it to you."

She pulled forth the casket from beneath her tunic, and took out the fatal *bonbon.* She handed it to him with a light laugh, but did not trust herself to speak further; for she was in a delirium of exciting suspense and mental torture, however well concealed. Her manner was apparently as careless as that of the gay Columbines around her.

"Ah, thanks, my lovely vivandiere; believe me, I shall forever be grateful."

He took the tempting sweetmeat and raised it to his lips.

But suddenly the girl started as if struck by lightning. She uttered a low, agonized cry, and convulsively clutched at the intended victim's arm with a tight, fierce grasp, and wildly snatched the sweetmeat from his hand.

Just as his lips were touching the *bonbon,* she had observed a beautiful ring upon his finger—"a black stone into which was cut the letter B enameled in rubies and diamonds." It fascinated her like a basilisk; it saved her soul from the stain of murder.

The Indian chief was amazed, dumbfounded by the action; but he allowed himself to be drawn aside into a nook.

"Monsieur Bigden," she said, quivering with emotion, "you little suspect how close to the verge of death you stood."

"What do you mean? How do you know my name?" Still more surprised at her knowing him. "And who are you?"

The vivandiere removed her mask.

"Mademoiselle Mathilde de Prolleau!" exclaimed the astonished chief.

He then also removed his own mask and revealed himself as no one more or less than our old friend Charles.

"Yes, the unfortunate being you saved from the flames."

"The deuce take it! This is singular. What do you mean by robbing me

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information relative only to this department; no answers by mail.

KEFF, Chicago.—The technical names applied to those composing a first-class stock company are as follows: Leading juvenile and light comedy man; leading heavy man; first and second old man and character actors; first and second low and eccentric comedians; first and second walking gentlemen; a number of respectable utility men and general utility; leading comedy lady; leading heavy woman, who also plays heavy mothers; juvenile lady; first and second old women; first and second chambermaids; first and second walking ladies; and a number for respectable, general utility, and ballet. Salaries vary so much according to the reputation and ability of the artists, that in the space at our disposal we could give you no satisfactory answer.

UMPIRE.—"A is on the 3d and B on the 2d base, and C, who is at the bat, knocks the ball into the field, bringing home A and B. C, running at the time, gets around past the 2d base, and on running to 3d is stopped by the ball getting there (3d base) first. On his starting to run back to 2d he is put out; two hands being already ready, he is the third out. The point disputed is, would both A and B's runs count, or would the run of the first man in (i. e., A) count, and not the second man (B), or would neither count"..... Both runs count, as the "striker" was not put out, only the base-runner.

T. B. A., Boston, Mass.—1. The only way to achieve a lasting success is to commence at the foot, work your way up. 2. Born near Baltimore, Md., in Nov., 1833; made first appearance at Boston Museum, Sept. 10, 1849, acting Tyrrell in "Richard III." 3. Made her first appearance at Cleveland, O., as a ballet girl, some ten years ago. 4. No. 5. Junius Brutus Booth made his last appearance on any stage at the Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La., Nov. 10, 1852, acting Sir Edward Mortimer and John Lump.

A TROUBLESOME CUSTOMER, Philadelphia.—1. Books on club-swinging cost from 25 cents to $1. Send to Ed. James as per his advertisement. 2. From $50 upward. It is somewhat difficult to learn. 3. From $25 upward. 4. Chautauquaid and soubrette are synonymous—the name is given to the pert maids in farces, and if a song is assigned them they are then called singing chambermaids. 5. There are depilatory powders advertised to do so, but there is nothing that will effectually remove superfluous hair. 6. It is fair.

AQUA, Cincinnati.—The definition of an amateur, as adopted by the Convention of Amateur Oarsmen held in this city last year, is as follows: "One who does not enter into an open competition, or for either a stake, purse, or admission money, or entrance fees, or compete with or against a professional for any prize, or who has never taught, pursued or assisted in the pursuit of athletic exercises as a means of livelihood, or has not been employed in or about boats, or in manual labor on the wafer."

BECKEL HOUSE, Dayton.—Our decision was perfectly correct. As A sold the horse to B for $100 and bought it back for $80, it is clear that he made $20 by the transaction; and as he again sold the horse for $90, which was $10 more than he paid for it on the second transaction, it is quite clear that he netted $30 on the two sales. Your view of the case is where the catch of the question really lies.

A. F. B., Baltimore, Md.—1. The seating capacity of the Academy of Music, N. Y., is 2,263; of the one in Philadelphia, 3,214. We have no record of the one in Brooklyn. 2. We can we at present give you any information concerning the one being erected in Baltimore, Md. 3. Not the same player. 3. They will range from $40 to $150 per week. 4. Brainard is an effective pitcher and fine second base player. There were none besides those you name.

ANDREW J. DONNELLY, Phila.—The fastest recorded railroad time is as follows: 1 mile, 50 seconds, by Hamilton Davis, six cars attached, N. Y. Central road, 1855; England, 18 miles in 15 minutes, special train, Paddington to Windsor, Bolington to Duke of Wellington. The average rate of speed is about the same in both countries. No answers by mail.

C. D. Richard Sands, the well known circus performer and manager, died at Havana, Cuba, Feb. 24, 1861, a few days after his arrival in that city. He had gone for the benefit of his health. He had accumulated a competency, which he left to his children and relatives. We cannot inform you of the number of his family.

A. B., Boston.—1. Extradition treaties are made by the Federal Government, and are binding upon all the States. 2. Certain classes of criminals can be extradited, and the amount stolen does not affect the issue further than that when the amount is small there is likely to be less effort made in tracing and prosecuting fugitives from justice.

FAIR PLAY.—1. After a player is once allowed to play by an umpiring club, he can play in any position in the nine he wants him to. 2. It was a mean trick on the part of the schoolteacher. The nine retiring from the field as they did, without any prior arrangement to that effect, forfeited the game 9 to 0.

J. B., Baltimore.—1. No, the M.S. is sufficient—the lines spoken by each character are copied therefrom. 2. Both are exact. 3. There is no such thing as a champion club, but when the Athletics were declared champions. Last year the Boston Club won the championship. 4. There has been no such game played in the closed fields as you name.

SCHAEFER, Governor's Island.—1. A player cannot build a run on his own site without his opponent has first built on it. Both players counting the same. Each player the game a stand off. 3. He can leave two cards of the same size on the board. 4. Face cards are not of the same value in cutting in cadets in cribbage.

T. O., Baltimore.—1. The bet is drawn, as the horse did not start. 2. If the game was not finished the bet is drawn. 3. If the game is played within the time, the bet must remain until the expiration of the six months. 4. We cannot say. 5. Generally the season closes in June.

DUDUTANTS.—Only one party can play a lone hand, and that is the player who takes the responsibility of adding to the trump by either ordering up, taking up, or making it. When, therefore, A ordered up the dealer, the latter could not play it alone.

ENQUIRER.—1. Heenan weighed 178lb the day he fought Tom Sayers. We do not know the exact weight of the latter that day, but he exceeded 152lb in point of size. John Sullivan's real name is believed to have been FRANK AMBROSE.

READER, Towanda.—M's hand is foul and D wins the money. M ought to have seen that D gave him the proper number of cards when he helped, and he must pay the penalty of his negligence.

J. W., Baltimore.—When you were ordered up, your partner could not play a lone hand against the opponent ordering up; and if he could not play the latter, he was only entitled to two points for the euchre.

J. A. F., Honesdale.—1. Lucy's best recorded time is 2:18. 2. She won the race handily last year, beating Occident in California, and Goldsmith Maid, American Girl and Henry at Buffalo. 3. American Girl's best time is 2:17¼. We do not understand your other query.

HARRY, Chicago.—I brought Harry gone to the stud, and will not run again. 2. Harry Bassett is entered for the Saratoga Cup, and if he stands training will run. In London race with Lambton he was beaten to suit his trainer's account. 3. No record of the party named.

G. H. AND W. F. C.—Jim Coburn fought Jack Looney near St. Louis, Mo., on Nov. 10, 1857, for $1,000 a time and the second ending in a draw, after 70 rounds had been fought in 75 minutes. Coburn also received forfeit from Matt. Hogan on Jack Looney.

JOHN Y. WILLIAMS, Philadelphia.—The fastest recorded passage by a steamship from New York to Liverpool was made by the City of Berlin, viz., 8 days, 14 hours and 10 minutes.

GULYER.—There being no recognized rules for the government of the game, we cannot undertake to decide your dispute. If you play such a game, you must first agree upon the rules.

RAMSEY.—1. Neither the judges nor starter can recall the horses after the word "go" is given. 2. If the horse bolts the track and is distanced, he cannot start in a subsequent heat.

S. W. S., Pittsburgh.—The late James W. Wallack and Mrs. Caroline Richings-Bernard performed an engagement of one week at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., commencing Dec. 15, 1851.

JOHN B., Baltimore, Md.—It possibly has been translated and published under another title, but we do not remember having heard of it, and therefore cannot say where it can be procured.

J. A. T., Baltimore, Md.—For advertising purposes the dates of the birthdays of professional ladies may be considered private. The date we published we believe to be correct.

A. B. AUSTIN, Lewiston.—Jim Mace and Ned O'Baldwin met in the ring at Collier Station, West Va., Aug. 21, 1872, but they could not agree upon a referee.

GANG FORWARD.—A having built "trays" prevents his opponent from building on it or taking it with any card he may have.

G. M. W., Montreal.—1. One, if not two, of the songs will be published. 2. A sketch in a style similar to yours was published some time ago.

F. McH.—1. The lines are uneven, and need careful rewriting. 2. Thank you, but the play would be of no use to us.

RAINER, Indianapolis.—Both reels are excellent for bass fishing, and it is only a matter of opinion which is the better, either of them will answer your purpose well.

R. F. L., Paterson, N. J.—8 wins, because all professors in Germany be ore they can practice their profession must have a diploma from an authorized establishment.

H. B., Chicago.—Rogardus claims to have shot 100 pigeons in succession without rules; the trap being fixed to suit him according to his own arbitrary notions.

GAME AT PLAY.—1. Greenwood is the largest. 2. No. 3. No. 4. Yes. The gentleman you name is her brother. 5. Yes.

SCHOLAR, New Redford.—As the race was unfinished and declared "no race" by the judges, the bet between A and B is void.

OLD RECTOR.—Hicks began play in the Eagle nine, then played in the Nationals of Washington, then in the Stars of Brooklyn, and finally in the Mutual Club.

B. Q. C.—Geo. Engelhart's (amateur) time, 22.21½, is the fastest on record in a three mile sculler's race in America. 2. 9 places, by Geo. Seward. 3. Cannot say.

ELIZABETH.—Wadsworth played in the Philadelphia nines, Auriti & Sons and the Whitneys Club, and therefore cannot play in any other club nine until June 8.

N. W. S., Montreal.—No person of the name stated is or has been for twelve years past connected with the office alluded to. This is authoritative.

MISS C. V. H.—Such practice would be of great advantage. Address T. C. Faulkner, at the counting-room of *The Commercial Advertiser*.

J. H. K.—Such an instance occurred as late as 1870, in the case of John Glass for the murder of Henry Wachter, in this city.

G. F. J., Philadelphia.—1. Cant. A. Bogardus is the present champion pigeon shot in the United States. 2. Prince Alonzo Bogardus ira A. Paine held the championship.

HANS, Buffalo.—1. The same as in making up for any character part. 2. From $30 per week upward, according to reputation and ability.

GILDEROY.—1. From $40 to $60 per week. 2. Harrigan and Hart have often performed in Philadelphia at Fox's American Theatre.

TOMPERT AND TURNBULL, New Orleans.—A loses the bet, and must pay. When a favorite is taken against the field, if one horse starts against him it is the bet stands.

JOHN DONOVAN, Chicago.—We have addressed a note to the secretary of the New York Club in reference to the matter.

ED. H. HICKS, Macon, Ga.—Want of space prevents our here giving the information you ask for. Write to Ed. James, who advertises.

RECREATION.—We think that either Islip, L. I., or the Highlands of Navesink will suit you.

MATTHEW TINKER, Guelph.—We received your letter at eight o'clock A. M. June 2. It may have reached the post-office on Sunday morning, how ever.

M. G. W., Lincoln, Neb.—Jack Howard cleared 20ft. 7in. in a running jump at Chester, Eng. There is no record of a man having jumped 26 feet in one jump in this country.

B. B., Elora.—At euchre, if your partner assists, you cannot play alone.

A AND B, St. Louis.—The bet must be drawn, as there was evidently a misunderstanding as to the time.

WALTON.—G has a right to withdraw his card and play another.

D. J. P., Mobile.—An employer is not compelled to give an employe a reference on his discharge.

STAKEHOLDER.—As B did not go to the poll, the bets are drawn.

READER, Providence.—We cannot answer positively, but believe that three miles have been run in 14:36.

AMATEUR, Cincinnati.—From $25 per week upwards, according to merit and reputation.

PAWTUXET, Providence.—It is possible, though hardly probable, that they will do so.

E. W., Central City.—Their full names, we believe, have never been given to the pub

OWLEY, Philadelphia.—There is no reliable record of time made in that description of craft.

R. D.—Most Englishmen pronounce it Derby, but Derby is correct.

W. G., Passaic.—Dan Emmett is the oldest, having been one of the originators of negro minstrelsy.

W. E. C., Hadley.—Address him in care of Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., with a request that it be forwarded.

SOPOCO, Cincinnati.—It is his true name, the first being a contraction of Dionysius.

J. A. H., Westville.—The advertisement would cost $3 for each insertion.

J. W. B., Albany.—We have had no intelligence of them for some weeks.

CONSTANT READER, Dover.—Geo. Topley walked eight miles in 59min. 30sec., at London, Eng.

SLIM JIM.—We do not know the whereabouts of "Jemmie and the violin maker."

A. C. F., Laurenceburg.—At poker dice, three sixes beat three aces.

TRAPPER.—There is no law in this State entitling a person who catches raccoons to a bonus.

D. T. M., Philad'a.—Accept renewed assurances of our obligations.

NIAGARA FALLS.—We always give them at the earliest moment after they come to our knowledge.

W. G. B., Hannibal, Mo.—Thank you, but we have no trueling correspondent in that locality.

ROCOCO.—We have more original contributions than we can find room for, and so must decline the clipping.

FREEMAN, Boston.—As the referee decided that A measured less than B, of course A wins.

YORKE.—The cards being played 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 6 entitles the player of the 6 to a run of six.

NIXE NOBODY, Fort Wayne.—We have one, and his notices appear every week.

PRESS, Philadelphia, Pa.—1. At the National Theatre, Boston, Mass., in Sept., 1852. 2. She is not married.

H. W., Cleveland.—The cards being played 4, 1, 6, 3, 5, 2, entitles the player B to a sequence of 5 for his deuce.

CRAZY SOUTHERNER, Mobile.—The theory of perpetual motion is not believed in by any scientific man.

MILLS, South Bend.—Your postmaster can give you the desired information.

A. L. T., New Orleans.—The 6th of January, 1832, was Friday.

H. H., Phila.—1. Fifty dollars for cut and biography. 2. About thirty dollars. 3. About five dollars.

CHICAGO.—Write to W. Dillingham, 111 South street, N. Y.

J. H. BENT.—The same nine, with the exception of Nelson, Bellan being substituted.

TWO B. B. PLAYERS.—It is just as by-laws of a club decide.

F. B. H.—The depth of the steamer Egypt is 60 feet, width 45 feet, and length 450 feet.

E. T. G.—We cannot give the address of any party who does tattooing in this city.

CONSTANT READER, Chattanooga.—The betting is even, and the dealer must pay as such.

ABBOTT.—In case of a misdeal occurring in the hands in which a jack is turned up, the latter cannot be scored.

W. D. O., Memphis.—At Cashio, the scores being even, the game is drawn.

WIDE AWAKE.—Either of them can be addressed in care of this office.

P. KO WHO, Washington.—Minnows are a good bait for black bass.

W. S. H., New York.—There is no doubt that Ubassy ran 100 in New Orleans.

LAWRENCE, Nigger.—The Hudson River is salt at Yonkers.

LYNCHBURG.—The American Hoyle contains a standard treatise on Boston.

J. D. D.—The jack is the highest card in cutting for deal in euchre.

P. P., Absecpe.—1. Master McGrath was a black dog, by Dervorgilla. 2. Your subscription expires No. 11, vol. 21.

W. B., Baltimore.—Better luck next time. There is nothing like the old adage, "Never say die."

M. BARTON, Cincinnati.—We have nothing farther than may be found in our Circus Summary.

NORO, Fort Henry.—He has acted Shakespearean characters in England.

LEXICON.—The player B, who made 47, wins the bet, as he made more than 39.

G. AND B.—1. Either the highest card deals, and the jack is the best card.

BOSTON.—1. The prices vary so much that we can give you no definite answer in regard to it from memory.

J. W. P.—We would advise you to make application at the office of *The Scottish American*.

SPORTSMAN.—Dexter's best recorded time for one mile is 2:17½, in harness.

H. B. M.—1. The run counts. 2. The run does not count.

CHOW-CHOW.—Miss Markham is in St. Louis at present.

JAMES MOORE, Norwalk.—We are without the record.

C. A. McG., Baltimore.—We have no record thereof.

L. N. C., Chicago.—Three dollars for four insertions.

M. M., Pilot Point, Texas.—Next time, for sure.

BARNEGAT.—Glad to hear such a favorable account.

H., Providence.—All right—let it rest as it is.

SMOKING GLOBE.—We believe she is in this city.

KENILWORTH.—The Stadt Theatre, New York.

F. S.—At poker dice, sixes always beat aces.

J. W. F.—Certainly not, but it is not necessary.

E. H.—Sixty cents for each insertion.

J. A. B., Philadelphia.—Declined.

HANDY ANDY.—No chance nee ded.

POSTAL SENSATIONS AND NOVELTIES.

In the absence of any extraordinary murder, or the occurrence of more than the usual number of calamities by sea and land, we have had time enough to give all due attention to the first appearance in this country of the postal card, a convenience known to cities in Europe for some years. Like all "new novelties," the three-by-six stiff 'un has made quite a sensation in the metropolis, affording a medium through which to crack and enjoy a joke, as well as to wound and intimidate, at a very trifling cost. For a new-comer the postal card is a decided success, and manufacturers of note paper and envelopes must be among the first to feel the deleterious effects of the innovation. The card will answer very well for certain purposes, such as dunning delinquent debtors, warning judges against the evils of severe sentences, cautioning merchants against the vicious habits of their virtuous clerks, blackmailing unchaste ministers of the gospel, and so forth. But for love letters they will not answer, and this had better be understood at once. Neither will it do for cracksmen or burglars to confide in them when arranging with pals for a little job—the old plan will have to be adhered to. It is worthy of thoughtful consideration, too, that political caucuses cannot be arranged with safety by means of the eye-opener, for post-office clerks and carriers will use the secrets they might convey for their own sinister purposes. It may not have attracted the attention of the public that this cheap postal card was not introduced until the franking privilege had been abolished, which would go to show that our representatives in Congress were at the bottom of the whole affair. But we shall not upbraid them for this, since the people are the gainers. Whether the postal-card will be delivered in quicker time than the letter has been, is a question deserving of tender and solemn thought. Letters mailed in Philadelphia to us at six o'clock P. M. on Sundays have failed to come to time in New York until eleven o'clock on Monday morning, which should not be put on the record as the quickest time for ninety miles. We might not refer to this great *public* wrong were we not *directly* interested in having our letters come up smiling at an early hour in the morning. But our P. O. friends will no doubt strive to do better in future, so we shall let their short-comings pass for the present.

The postal card has awakened a fresh interest in everything connected with the postal service, and we have been examining books and time-tables and statistics and things that we never thought of before. Among other researches we have patiently waded through the alphabetically-arranged pages of a post-office directory, and we have been amused and edified, perhaps, at the singularity and grotesqueness of some of the names of the cities and towns that go to make up this "greatest nation on the face of the globe." As an evidence of our gratitude to the discoverer of America, there are twenty-one cities and towns named Columbus. Forty-six are called after Franklin. Of Washington, the "father of his country," while every Presidential incumbent, from George the first to Ulysses the last, is duly honored. The noted Generals of our army and navy have furnished legal titles for populations and powers; and as reminders of our most recent Presidential campaign, we may mention that Grant & Wilson and Greeley & Brown are included in the catalogue. The shortest name is that of the town of Ai, in Ohio, and the longest that we can find is Cape Elizabeth Depot, in Maine. Shakespeare's name is not perpetuated in this respect, but his birth-place, Avon, is duly honored. We find, also, the names of Hamlet, Romeo & Juliette, Cordelia, Kent, Cornwall, Richmond, Essex, Orlando, Othello, Marcellus, Gloucester, and Anthony. As classic reminders we have Homer, Virgil, Ovid, Plato, Scipio, and Cicero. We find, likewise, Charon, and River Styx. Mythology is commemorated in Venus, Apollo, Jupiter, Diana, Bacchus, Mars, Mercury, and Atlas. All the saints in the calendar, from St. Peter to St. Patrick, are placed. Napoleon and Elba are not forgotten, while Albion is included. Economy and Prosperity are synonymous, while Eden and Paradise are likewise in keeping. Bachelor's Retreat and Bachelor's Rest must be pleasant places for the anti-marrying persuasion, and it is presumed that those places depend on emigration for increase of population. The great showman must have been way up there, as they have a town in Wisconsin called Barnum. Blacks and Whites is the name of a village in Virginia, and on account of the ravaging effects of "the late unpleasantness," it is supposed the inhabitants had a checkered existence. The reader may be surprised to learn that there are Boot and Shoemakers, while North Carolina can boast of one Shoe Heel. The lovers of games of chance may be pleased to know that we have Bluffton, Braggville, Banco, Rondo and Roulette. We should like to add Poker Flat, but it seems that the author of the "Heathen Chinee" conceived a pleasant little bit of fiction when he created the aforesaid community. Democrat and Republican are two names having political significance. Dirttown and Dismal are expressive of an entire lack of patrician motives in the christening, and are not synonymous of "biled shirt." It is touching to contemplate the forethought of the "Argonauts of 49," who, while fortune lay within their grasp, did not forget the old world, and designated the various localities according to nationality, thus: a few such names as Irishtown, Dutch Flat, Chinese Camp, Yankee Jim's, Englishtown, Russiaville, Nigger Hill, Frenchtown, Welch Glade and Swedesburgh, find honorable mention. Grubville is in sad contrast with Happy Camp, and Odville, Querens Grove and Strangers' Home are rather Peculiar pseudonyms. Then we have Oldtown and New City in direct contradiction. Pay Down is the significant title of a town in Missouri. We presume the inhabitants adhere strictly to the cash system. Pocahontas, Powhatan and Smith still live, though whether the last is named after the original John we cannot tell. Rowe's Pump will become celebrated in history as being the first article of the kind that has been used as a public Post Office. Sal Soda is the name of one town and Saline that of another. Then come Scuffletown, Sopchoppy, Skookumchuck, Slabtown, Squak, Troublesome, Slash, Slaughtersville and Uncle Sam (not villainous Sardou's). As an agreeable combination of sour and sweet we have the names of Orange and Lemon. Sparks Hill and Beaumont are just the places for those contemplating matrimony, while the easiest name of all to spell is T. B., Prince George county, Md., You Bet!

THE VIENNA EXPOSITION isn't the greatest success of the season, and since the opening day but little has been said about it. It would have been better, perhaps, had the opening been delayed a little longer, when the exhibition would have been in a more forward state. As it is, the big show looks like a big failure, and our Philadelphia friends may learn something from this sad spectacle. Taken in time, as it has been, the centennial celebration ought to be made the great event of the age.

BOSTON'S EFFORTS to outdo Chicago in the matter of destructive conflagrations, though well-intended, have thus far been unsuccessful. True, she may be happy yet. Compared with her previous fire, that of May 30 was a lamentable fizzle, and the reporters who had prepared themselves for a glowing spread gave up in disgust when they observed what short work was made of the "fire fiend" by the "watery element."

A STRANGER, on full enjoyment bent, ascended Trinity Church steeple the other day for the purpose of viewing the great city. While taking in the glorious landscape, and absorbed in things celestial, an evil-disposed thief absorbed his pocketbook; he was seen; the stranger followed his retracing steps, and those around witnessed the first steeple chase of the season.

"THE TRAIN MOVES."—George sailed for Europe on Saturday last, and while the press is congratulating the country on the sanity and corresponding taking-off of the elephant, no word of sympathy is expressed for those on "the farther shore."

"IT IS SAID" that the yachts of the New York Yacht Club cost the members $2,000,000. We presume that when the boys go out for a cruise, the winds that waft them are million'airs, too.

WHAT THE MILLERITES and other fanatical creatures have been looking for, for years, came to pass in Boston on May 30, when "The Globe" was destroyed by fire.

OUR JIM says that "Decoration Day having passed off in a flowery manner, the school-boys are now looking forward to Evacuation." Probably means vacation.

CONSIDERING THE MANY STEAMERS sailing for Europe on Saturday last, it will not surprise us to learn that an aquatic contest has taken place, "with all on board."

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** An extensive conflagration in Boston on May 30 destroyed upwards of fifty buildings, including the Globe Theatre, Arlington Hall, the American Hotel, Rector Mr. Dunn's Presbyterian Church, Chauncey Hall School, the Freeman's Bank, Ninth Regiment Headquarters, Chickering & Sons's Piano Manufactory, &c. The fire was in the immediate vicinity of last November's conflagration, and at one time promised to be almost as destructive. Loss, about $2,000,000.

*** Henry C. Bowen and Theodore Tilton, in a document executed April 2, 72, and published for first time May 30, retract the "lates andinnuendoes" put in circulation by Tilton and Beecher, the defendant, whereupon the Rev. H. W. B., "glad to have his old regard for T. T. and H. C. B. restored," takes them to his bosom once more, and agrees to "put the past forever out of sight and out of memory."

*** Capt. D. S. Tilton of the schooner Dennie Hastings, lying off Pier No. 1, North River, reports that at about three o'clock on the morning of the 27th ult. he was awakened by three powerful men in black masks, who levelled pistols at his head and, gagging, after ransacking his room and the cabin, escaped with between $500 and $700 in cash and a gold watch.

*** The Internal Revenue Department for this city has decided to issue five grades of licenses, viz., Hotels and large restaurants, $250; lesser hotels and restaurants, $150; saloons where liquor "is sold and drunk on the premises," $100; saloons where liquor is sold in quantities of not less than five gallons—"not to be drunk on the premises"—$60; all places where ale and beer only are sold, $30.

*** Rumor has it that Spain is preparing to announce that a revolution, with Lopez Jourdan at the head of the rebels, had broken out in Entre Rios, but had been temporarily checked by the Argentine forces, and once rebels had captured the towns of Quale quay, Victoria and Colon. The government was concentrating troops at last accounts.

*** Another interesting (to the description of Bender, one of the Cherry Vale (Kansas) murderers, has been arrested at Cedar Rapids, Ia. He admitted that his name is Bender, and denounced his daughter Kate, the clairvoyant, who, he confessed, had murdered Gebhardt for $4,000, which she had taken from the pockets of her many dead victims.

*** The Bank of Genevieve, Mo., was on the 27th most audaciously robbed, in broad daylight; by two men, who forced the cashier to open the safe. After taking $3,500, which was all the money contained therein, and which they obtained, the robbers rode away, firing several wide shots at the cashier as they went.

*** On May 30th, and on the 28th, one farthing damages was awarded, the plaintiff in the libel suit of Rev. Father O'Keefe, parish priest, vs. Cardinal Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin. The case has been a most exciting one, involving as it did the right of hierarchical discipline over the clergy of the Roman Catholic Church.

*** Jacob Sendner, a German, and son of the Kansas murderer, was arrested at West Liberty, Ia., May 31; while at Oxford, in the same State, there was arrested a woman named Mrs. Nicholas Sendner, Nicholas Morin, or Marion, an alleged accomplice, fately shot himself with a revolver, after having made an important confession, promising to tell more.

*** The first 1st, fifteen boys, aged from twelve to sixteen years, made their escape from the schoolship Mercury, lying at Hart's Island, East River. Earlier in the day, another boy attempting to escape, was shot in the hip and severely injured.

*** Returning drunk to his vessel, Charles Wilson, a Swede, employed on the schooner Ida Hall, lying at the French Atlantic Telegraphic Company.

*** A terrible prize fight occurred on the notorious John Forsyth, alias "Paddy the Smasher," who about nine months ago escaped from Blackwell's Island, was on May 28 recaptured by Captain McCullagh and Detective Mullin.

*** The explosion of a steam boiler in Stevens' shingle mill, East Saginaw, Mich., exploded on the 29th ult., killing one man, fatally injuring four or five others, and totally demolishing the building.

*** At Lawrence, Mass., on the 28th ult., while the Fourth Light Battery was practicing, Henry Hale lost an arm and Alfred Bradbury a thumb, by the premature explosion of a charge.

*** On the 28th ult., a servant-girl known as "Susie" was strangled to death by some unknown man, in a vacant lot at the corner of Euclid avenue and Kennard street, Cleveland, O.

*** Dispatches from London rel Madrid, May 29, states that Charles Bradlaugh, special correspondent of *The N. Y.) World* in Spain, has been seized by the Carlists, while returning from Madrid, and thrown into prison on the polysonable charge of being in the employ of Sir John Dutch Heinrichs is perfectly sane, and a benchwarrant was immediately issued for his arrest and consultation to be Tried.

*** $700,000 worth of the bonds stolen from the Waterford (N. Y.) Bank has been given up by the thieves, who in return receive thirty-five per cent. and immunity from punishment.

*** The bill authorizing the N. Y. Central Railroad to build another double track from New York to Buffalo was again called up in the Assembly May 29, but speedily voted down.

*** A sheriff's jury having on May 29 pronounced in favor of the sanity of George Francis Train, that gentleman was on the following day discharged from custody by Judge Fancher.

*** The government trial of the Lay torpedo took place at Newport, R. I., May 29. The torpedo accomplished a distance of two and one-quarter miles in seventeen minutes.

*** George Leech of Philadelphia was arrested May 31 for causing the death of his father-in-law, David Ward, by hitting him with a brick. Leech says he acted in self-defense.

*** The trial of William M. Tweed has been postponed until October next.

*** On June 1 the chemical works of Dr. Frank Slingluff & Co., Baltimore, were destroyed by fire. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $42,000.

*** A national convention of Irish-born citizens is to be held in Cleveland, O., about July 15, for the purpose of forming for social and beneficial purposes, a league similar to the German Union.

*** Mrs. Mary Fitzpatrick of Yonkers, N. Y., was last week strangled to death by her husband, Mathew Fitzpatrick. The stench arising from the decomposing corpse led to the discovery of the murder. Fitzpatrick had fled.

*** A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., reports the discovery of a mammoth tin ledge forty-five miles from that city, on the San Antonio. It is said to be a mile long and sixty feet wide.

*** On May 29 Captain Jack and his band were surprised. Captain Jack and three others escaped, but Boston Charley, Old Schonchin, Scar-faced Charley and Princess Mary, Jack's sister, were captured.

*** The box and saw mill of L. Phillips, West Hampton, Mass., was burned on May 28. Loss, $20,000; no insurance.

*** McVicar's steam grist and saw mills at Ferguson's Falls, Ontario, Can., were destroyed by fire on the 29th. Loss, $161,000; no insurance.

*** The Merchants' National Bank has been designated by the Mayor and the City Chamberlain as the depository of the city and county moneys.

*** The police, on the night of the 28th ult., visited and closed up the dance-houses at 57 and 187 Mercer street, respectively, kept by Rose Hamilton and John McLaughlin.

*** On the 28th ult., the ferry-boat James Fisk, plying on the North River, ran into and sank a schooner in midstream, but the boat was also seriously damaged.

*** Mordicai and Griffiths, the North Carolina negroes who were sentenced to be hanged May 20 for attempting the murder of Hicks, have been respited until June 6.

*** While changing cars at Dupuain, Ill., on the 28th ult., J. B. Semens was knocked down and robbed of $7,000.

*** Samuel Goldberry, merchant at No. 406 Main street, Memphis, Tenn., was arrested on the 27th ult., for an alleged attempt to burn his store to obtain the insurance.

*** On the night of the 28th ult., Thomas Flanagan, a wrecker from this city, was accidentally drowned in the river at Newburg, N. Y.

*** On the 27th, the dead body of a child, packed in a cigar box, and supposed to have been murdered, was found in Essex street, Jersey City.

*** The coroner's inquest in the Warren murder case resulted on the 28th in a verdict that Dr. Baker came to his death by means of a pistol in hands of Lucy Ann Mink.

*** Otis Cate, residing near Portsmouth, N. H., was arrested on Saturday last, being the wilful author of a fire which consumed thirty-four horses and cattle.

*** Austin Byron Bidwell, the alleged bank forger, was arraigned in the Criminal Court, on the 28th. After being formally identified, he was remanded to jail.

*** A dispatch from Constantinople, Turkey, dated May 29, announces a conflagration at Stamboul, destroying thirty houses.

*** At Brussels, Belgium, May 28, a boiler explosion in a crowded workshop killed four men or persons, and injured many others, some of whom cannot recover.

*** The Prince Edward Island Legislature on May 27 unanimously passed resolutions accepting the terms of union with the Canadian Dominion.

*** On May 27, John Cass, a laborer aged 28, was drowned in Suydam's pond, Utica avenue and Dean street, Brooklyn.

*** The Chinese of San Francisco offer a reward of $500 for the arrest of the assassin of Ah You, interpreter to the San Yup Company.

*** Sylvester George N. Bennett has been arrested in San Francisco for the murder of Street Commissioner Williams of Stockton.

*** John B. Gallagher, a Philadelphia alderman, was on May 27 convicted of extorting illegal fees, and fined $100 and sentenced to imprisonment for nine months.

*** Rev. Mr. Clark, aged 67, of Northumberland was shot and killed by a woman named Sabas Ruvi—in self-defense, she claims.

*** A detachment of officers and privates of the Ninth Regiment left this city on May 30 to decorate the grave of the late Col. James E. Fisk, at Brattleboro, Vt.

*** Thomas Finigan and James Caloren, while cleaning boilers in a mill in Dorchester district, Boston, were on May 30 killed by a falling wall.

*** At Carlisle, Ind., on the 29th ult., a warehouse containing 30,000 bushels of wheat belonging to Peter Hill, was destroyed by fire. Loss not stated.

*** Captain Lebianca and three men of the government schooner Candidence were drowned May 31 at Grand River, Can., by the capsizing of a sail-boat.

*** At Washington, D. C., May 30, while engaged in a dispute with another party, James Buchanan accidentally shot and killed Col. Archer Gilmore, formerly of Kentucky.

*** Suspension of railway traffic in Valencia has been ordered. Death is to be the penalty of violating this order.

*** In Baltimore, May 31, John A. Curtis, colored, plunged a knife into William Sheef, also colored, killing him instantly.

*** Alfred Ward, a messenger of the Revere National Bank, Boston, disappeared on May 28 with $30,000 in checks and drafts, on which he had raised $8,000 cash.

*** Lieut. N. Dudley has been arrested in Boston, charged with receiving and disposing of drafts and other valuables stolen from the mails, to the amount of $50,000.

*** Governor McEnery has issued a proclamation to the people of Louisiana, advising them to acquiesce in the Kellogg government until Congress meets.

*** Arrests in this city for the week ending May 31, 1,938; deaths, 696; births, 337; marriages, 134; fires, 23, involving a loss of $7,215—insurance, $91,000.

*** Actuated by remorse, Ben Scobee, who, a short time since, killed Ben Parish, committed suicide at that place May 30.

*** On May 30 a colliery explosion near Wigan, Eng., killed six miners, and destroyed a large amount of property.

*** By order of the Governor of Mexico, a number of nuns who refused to take the oath of allegiance were charge of holding improper relations with one another.

*** James Wirt of Baltimore, colored, who, with a hatchet, killed Anna Gibson, also colored, has been found guilty of murder.

*** It is now feared that the steamship George Cromwell, nine days overdue at New Orleans from this port, has been lost.

*** Matthew Fitzpatrick, the Yonkers wife-murderer, surrendered himself last Sunday night, confessing the deed.

*** The carriage factory of Payne Brothers, Vermont street, Quincy, Ill., was destroyed by fire June 1. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $8,000.

*** A destructive fire at Peru, Ill., June 1, caused a loss of $80,000; insurance about $30,000.

*** A decrease in the public debt during May was $5,525,282.

*** Miller's restaurant, on St. Charles street, New Orleans, was burned June 1. Loss, $30,000.

*** Cholera is reported to be spreading fearfully among the Jamaica negroes.

*** Frank T. Shields, alleged murderer of Thomas Maher, was held at Boston, May 29, in $25,000 bail for trial.

*** Mrs. Carter of Jersey City, N. J., was instantly killed on May 28, by falling down-stairs.

*** The railway bridge at Oakville, Canada, was burned May 29.

*** William Sharkey's trial for murder has been set down for January for June 6.

*** The business portion of Varden, Miss., was burned May 28. Loss, $102,000.

*** The Communists attacked Guanaja on the 25th, but were forced to withdraw.

*** A fire in Carlisle, Ky., May 28, destroyed nine places of business.

*** Seven buildings were consumed by a fire at Colton, N. Y., on the 28th. Loss, $15,000.

*** A fire at Eastport, Me., May 26, consumed two full blocks. Loss, $500,000; insurance, $300,000.

*** Ex-President Thiers took his seat in the French Assembly, May 27.

*** The entire village of Bedford, Can., was destroyed by fire May 25.

*** On May 27, the Chamber of Deputies at Rome passed the bill for the abolition of religious corporations.

*** At a fire in Berkely square, London, on May 27, six persons were killed and six others injured.

*** Charles A. Rowell, convicted of murdering James Crotty in San Francisco, has been sentenced to be hanged July 26.

*** At Hannibal, Mo., on the 27th, a portion of *The Courier* building fell, involving the loss of five lives.

*** E. D. Hughes of Philadelphia cut his throat in the woods near Owingsburg, Penn., May 29.

*** The French Assembly voted on May 30 to rebuild the Column Vendome.

*** A telegram from Madrid, May 30 announces the release of Admiral Topete from imprisonment.

*** A fire at Malone, Can., May 28, destroyed three stores and two dwellings. Loss, $10,000.

*** Charles Mayer, a passenger car-driver, was on May 31 kicked to death by a horse.

*** The body of Mathew Farrell, missing for two months, has been found in the harbor of New York.

*** Rubio, a hundred Carlists, under Caballo, have been defeated by Government troops.

*** Senor Orense, a federal republican, has been made President of the Spanish Cortes.

*** The commercial treaty with England is to be abandoned by the new government of France

THE TURF.

GAZELLE DEFEATS JUDGE FULLERTON.

Ever since Mr. Joseph Harker's bay mare Gazelle defeated Judge Fullerton, George Palmer, and Rosabind, last October, in the purse of $4,000 free for all except American Girl, Lucy and Goldsmith Maid, after a race of five heats, public opinion has been divided as to the merits of the winner and Judge Fullerton. It will be remembered that in the race in question Gazelle won the first and second heats in 2:23¾; 2:21; made a dead heat with Judge Fullerton in the third in 2:22¾; was beaten in the fourth heat in 2:23½, and then darkness coming on the trot was postponed until the following day, when, coming out fresh and recuperated, she won the fifth and deciding heat in 2:23½. Judge Fullerton's friends have always maintained that she tired after the third and undecided heat, and that after the fourth, when she was beaten, Fullerton had the race certain, had not the judges, to save her from defeat, by an unwarrantable stretch of their authority, postponed the race, although there was plenty of daylight to finish it. During the Winter many thousands of dollars have been wagered that Judge Fullerton would beat her the next time they came together, and when the Prospect Park Association a months ago offered a special purse of $2,500 for these two *fast* trotters, it was anticipated the disputed point of their relative superiority of speed would be decided. Owing to the rupture between the National Association and the Trainers and Drivers' Union, neither of the horses entered for the purse, as both their owners indorsed the action of the latter association. Since the *entente cordiale* was re-established, the Prospect Park Course managers repeated the offer of the $2,500 purse for these horses, and both of them entered: the 30th of May being the day named. The race was mile heats in harness, best three in five, and upwards of five thousand people visited the Prospect Park Course to witness it. The morning was threatening, but the rain held off until after the first heat, when the course became heavy and holding. The judges were Messrs. Sim Hoagland, Payson and Oakley; the drivers were Dan Mace and John Lovett, of Fullerton and Gazelle, respectively, and the betting before the start in the pools was $160 for Gazelle and $75 for the Judge.

First heat—They got the word at the third scoring, Gazelle having a length and a half the best of it. She opened a gap of three lengths at the turn, which she held in the backstretch, and was one length behind at the half mile in 1:10½. He made a vigorous effort to reach her on the third quarter, and amid great cheering got to her wheel. But the beautiful bay mare still kept up her rapid clip of speed, and passed the three quarter pole two lengths in front in 1:45, and although Mace urged his horse with the whip in coming up the homestretch, he could not overtake the mare, who won by two lengths in the fast time, for the early period of the season, of 2:21. Neither of them made a break in the heat.

Second heat—The betting was still $100 to $20 on Gazelle, who heavy, as it was thought the "Clay blood" in the mare would not enable her to last a severely contested race. At the second essay they got the word. Gazelle first showed in front, but around the turn she hit her hock, and immediately struck in to a pacing gait, compelling Lovett to pull her to a dead standstill, according to the rules. This contretemps enabled Judge Fullerton to take a lead of twenty lengths at the quarter pole in 36 seconds, amid unanimous excitement. He kept the gap in along the backstretch, and shouts arose that the favorite would be distanced. Fullerton led the same distance at the half-mile pole in 1:13, but now the mare began to trot so fast that, finding he could not shut out the mare, Dan Mace took Judge Fullerton in hand, in coming up the stretch, and jogged home a winner of the heat in ten lengths. Time, 2:30.

Third Heat—The rain was now falling heavily, and the betting men, thinking the heavy track in the Judge's favor, made him the favorite at $120 to Gazelle's $110. They got away at the first time of asking, the Judge in the lead, and the mare making a skip, he opened out a gap of eight lengths at the quarter pole, passed in 36 seconds, Gazelle now settled into her stride, and Lovett letting her go, she closed so rapidly that the gelding only led three lengths at the half mile in 1:14. On the third quarter she trotted so fast that she was on his wheel at the homestretch turn, shot past him in coming up the straight, although Mace was using the whip on him freely, and beat him across the score by half a length, amid enthusiastic cheering. 2:24.

Fourth Heat—Gazelle again the favorite at $120 to $80. The rain was still falling and the track heavy. Gazelle took the lead from the word "go," passed the quarter pole two lengths ahead in 35 seconds, and Fullerton breaking on the backstretch she led him twenty lengths at the half mile in 1:13. The race was now virtually over, as, despite her previous efforts, he could not overtake the mare, who won the heat and race by a dozen lengths in 2:23½. Summary.

PROSPECT PARK FAIR GROUNDS, L. I., May 30, 1873.—Special premium of $2,500; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. Judges, Simeon Hoagland, S. T. Bunyan and Wilson Oakley.

Joseph Harker's b m Gazelle.....	John Lovett	1	2	1
W. H. Humphrey's ch g Judge Fullerton.....	Dan Mace	2	1	2

Time.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Three-quarters.*	*Mile.*
First heat...	0:34	1:10½	1:45½	2:21
Second heat...	0:36	1:13	1:50½	2:30
Third heat...	0:36	1:12½	1:49¾	2:26¾
Fourth heat...	0:35	1:12	1:50¾	2:29¾

AMERICAN GIRL AND HARRY GO FOR $2,000.

The race between W. Lovell's bay mare American Girl and W. H. Crawford's fast pacer Harry, for a purse of $2,000, given by the Fleetwood Park Association on Saturday, May 31, failed to attract the large attendance anticipated, not more than 800 people being present. Doubtless this is to be attributed to the high tariff of admission ($2) which this association have adopted this season for races of any importance. The weather proved highly favorable, the track was in excellent order, and the race itself a capital one, although nothing extraordinary in the way of fast time was made; 2:23½ being the quickest heat trotted. American Girl, who was driven by Dan Pfifer, was the favorite in the pools, which are this season under the supervision of Mr. John F. Chamberlin, both here, at Jerome, and Prospect Park courses.

First Heat—At the second scoring the word was given with Harry a length in front. American Girl broke directly afterwards and did not strike a square trot until halfway to the quarter pole, which she passed a length behind the pacer in 36 secs. At the half she was a length ahead in 1:10, but breaking as she breasted the hill, Harry lapped her at the three-quarter pole, and led half a length into the homestretch, which he held to the straight quarter, American Girl again assumed the lead at the distance, and beat the pacer to the score in 2:23½ by a clear length.

Second—Betting $100 to $15 on American Girl. They got off level at the first trial, but the pacer broke at the turn and lost twenty lengths. The Girl led to the quarter in 35 seconds, and the half in 1:12¾. Coming up the hill Pfifer eased the big mare, and jogged home an easy winner by twenty lengths in 2:31¾.

Third—No betting. American Girl led Harry two lengths at the quarter in 36 secs, and a short length at the half in 1:11¾. Coming up the hill, the mare broke and Harry passed her, and a second break by the Girl enabled the pacer to win the heat by a length in 2:26¾.

Fourth—The betting was still $100 to $20 on American Girl, and plenty of it. They scored five times before they got away, with Harry slightly in front. He kept increasing his advantage to the quarter, which he passed two lengths ahead in 36½, and was nearly as far before the mare at the half in 1:13¾. He retained this advantage into the homestretch, where he carried the mare out wide. But the latter was now trotting like great guns, and stride by stride she gained on the pacer, and finally beat him across the score amid intense excitement by a neck, in 2:23¾, thus winning the race.

Between the heats a match trot between John Murphy's bay mare Nellie and William Lovell's bay mare Topsy, for $200, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons, came off and was won by Topsy in four heats, Mollie taking the first heat.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Westchester County, N. Y., May 30, 1873.—Judges—Messrs. Dunn, Walton, Van Ness and Lilienthal. Purse $2,000; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

W. Lovell's b m American Girl.....	Dan Pfifer	1	1	2
W. H. Crawford's b g Harry—to pace.....	Owner	2	2	1

Time.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Mile.*	*Time in Quarter.*
1st heat...	0:36	1:10	2:23½	1st heat... 0:36 1:11½ 2:26¾
2d heat...	0:36½	1:12½	2:31¾	4th heat... 0:36½ 1:11½ 2:26¾

SAME DAY—Match $300; best three in five, to wagons. W. Lovell's m Topsy..... to run..... J. D. Doty 2 2 1
Owner's bk m Mollie—catch-weight. J. Murphy 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:38¾; 2:39½; 2:38¾; 2:38¾.

RUNNING AND TROTTING IN CALIFORNIA.

OAKLAND (Cal.) TROTTING PARK, May 14, 1873.—Running. First Oakland Derby; one mile and a half. Entrance, $150; $1,000 added, divided into first, second and third money. 1870-foals for all three-year-olds.

Henry Walsh's br m Camilla Urso.....	1
Henry Walsh's b s Henry.....	2
John Hall's b s Darley.....	3
Captain Johnson's ch c Little Agnes.....	4
John Hall's b s Hardwood.....	5
A. Muser's b s Alexander Selkirk.....	6

SAME COURSE, May 16.—Running; three-year-old-stake; ninety sounds up; $400 entrance, $400 added.

Henry Walsh's b s Henry.....	1 1
John Hall's b s Milpitas.....	2dis
A. Muser's b s Alexander Selkirk.....	3dis

Time, 1:56½; 1:47½.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, San Francisco, Cal., May 17.—Sweepstake running race, for $300; half-mile heats, three in five.

J. Darling's b g Rideman.....	5	5	5	4	dr
M. Meisch's b g Marie Moore.....	2	2	2	1	2
J. Cardinell's s g Tommy Chandler.....	2	1	1	2	1
D. Mitchell's b f I Am.....	4	4	4	dr	
Jordan's Milpitas.....	0	0	0	0	0

Time, 0:55; 0:52¼; 0:53¼; 0:53; 0:55.

SAME DAY.—Match pacing race for $300; mile heats, 3 in 5 in harness.

H. White's b g Onward.....	1	1	1
P. Brandon's b g Swindle.....	2	2	2

Time, 2:40; 2:37¾; 2:39½; 2:34.

SAME COURSE, May 20.—Match trotting race; one mile and repeat, in harness. Stakes $300.

A. F. Smith's Tenor.....	1
G. W. Dickey's Trent.....	2

Time, 2:37½; 2:49.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

The death of the famous trotting stallion Mambrino Temple, owned by Col. J. Coleman of St. Louis, Mo., is announced as having occurred on the 26th of May. His owner had repeatedly refused $10,000 for him, so promising were his young stock.....The Waverly Park, N. J., meeting, hitherto announced for June 17, 18 and 19, has been postponed to the following week in order not to clash with the Fleetwood Park Association meeting the same week.....The Preakness Breeding Stud, in Kentucky, owned by M. H. Sanford of this city, has recently sustained the loss of three young and highly-bred broodmares, viz., Jolly One, by Lexington, dam Cairn Gorme (the dam of Pilgrim, by Gotherstone); Joke, by Star Davis, dam Katonia; and Eda, by King Lear, dam Edeny, by Lexington.....The famous Canadian mare Nettie, owned by Mr. Braste, had a narrow escape recently on the Great Western Railway. Her owner sent her from Bronte with her foal by Extra, on a visit to King Tom, at London, and believing she would only be a few hours on the journey, sent no attendant with her. As was afterwards proved, she was on the cars two days and nights without care or water, and when taken out at London her life was despaired of. She finally rallied in some measure, but the foal is still in a critical condition.....Mr. Howard, of Elkton, Md., has sold his fast trotting mare Lady Kate to a gentleman of Milwaukee for $3,000.....Mr. August Belmont, President of the American Jockey Club, has been elected an honorary member of the English Jockey Club, which is usually so exclusive in its restrictions on the admission to its membership. He is the first American who has ever been elected to this club.....The trotting mare Ruth Hull is now owned by Mr. N. B. Vinyard of Muscatine, Iowa, he having recently purchased her.....The last meet of the Toronto Fox Hounds, which was to have taken place on the 24th inst., was countermanded out of respect to the memory of the late Mr. Sheddon, a member of the hunt, whose death on the railroad we noticed last week.....On the 15th ult., a mare belonging to Mr. George Allen of Canada, foaled a colt which at birth measured eleven hands high, or forty-four inches in height. This is about the average height of pure horses, and is an extraordinary size for a foal.....The stallion Niagara, owned by Mr. A. W. Alloway of Montreal, Canada died of apoplexy on the 16th ult. He was foaled in 1849 by Cadmus, out of imported La Bayadere by Leviathan, and was the sire of some capital trotting stock in Canada.....The Prospect Park Course purses for the Spring meeting closed on the 27th ult., but with two exceptions, those for 2:24 and 2:30 horses, none of them filled well. None of the purses for running races filled.

ENGLISH TURF NEWS.—By the victory of Marie Stuart in the Oaks race, her owner, Mr. James Merry, has accomplished a feat only done seven times previously in ninety-three years—the winning of the Derby and Oaks in the same year. The first time the double victory was achieved was in 1791, when the Duke of Bedford won the Blue Riband with Eager and the Oaks with Portia. In 1796 Sir Francis Standish repeated the feat with Didelot and Parasote, while in 1801 Sir Charles Bunbary (who had won the first Derby in 1780 with Diomed, who was subsequently imported into this country and became the fountain-head of our stock of racers) carried off both events with one animal, the celebrated filly Eleanor. In 1815 the Duke of Grafton won them both with Whisker and Mimnet, and fairly years afterwards Mr. Gully, the prize-fighting member of parliament, and prototype of our own John Morrissey, won the Derby with Pyrrhus the First and the Oaks with Mendicant. In 1857 Mr. William Janson repeated Eleanor's double triumph with his renowned mare Blink Bonny, who carried off both Epsom Events from large fields of opponents. Baron Rothschild in 1871 won the Blue Riband with Favonius, and the Ladies' Race with Hannah, and now Mr. Merry has had the same great triumph with Doncaster and Marie Stuart. Doncaster he bought when a yearling, for 960 guineas, at the annual sale of Sir Tatton Sykes' stock, who bred him at Doncaster. He was then called "All Heart and No Peel," but Mr. Merry, disliking the name, changed it to the one he has now made so illustrious. He is unexceptionably bred, being by Stockwell out of Marigold by Teddington, and was not trained at two years old, in consequence of receiving a kick which lamed him. His first appearance on the turf was in the Two Thousand Guineas Race, where his remarkably handsome shape and good looks attracted much attention; but he only finished sixth in the race. He started at 40 to 1, and the stable must have won an immense stake, as he had been quietly backed to win and for a place some days before the race. The Oaks winner, Marie Stuart, was bred by Mr. Merry himself, and is by Scottish Chief out of Morgan La Faye; she was the best two-year-old out last season, and won several races.

TROTTING AT EASTON, PA.—The new Institute track, Easton, Pa., was inaugurated last week by two trots, summaries of which we give below:

INSTITUTE TRACK, Easton, Pa., May 27, 1873.—Purse $50, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

T. Newman's blk m Davis.....	1	1	1
W. Dempster's b g Jupiter.....	2	2	2

Time, 2:56¾; 2:48¾; 2:52.

SAME COURSE, May 29.—Purse $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

T. Newman's ch g Simon.....	1	1	1
C. Segreave's b g Waverly.....	2	2	2

Time, 2:46; 2:48¾; 2:52.

RETIREMENT OF HELMBOLD.—Mr. W. R. Babcock, owner of the celebrated racehorse Helmbold, by imp. Australian, out of Lavender by Wagner, has determined to retire him altogether from the turf. Recently, while training Mount Monmouth Park for his engagements the coming season, the horse has shown signs of weakness and inflammation in his feet, after strong galloping, and his owner has decided not to train him any more, but will allow him to serve a limited number of thoroughbred mares.

DEATH OF A TURFMAN.—Mr. John Coar, who is joint owner with Mr. Carroll of the well-known racehorse Ortolan, and sole owner of the three-year old fillies Geneva and Nellie Morse, died of chronic bronchitis in Jersey City on the 26th ult. In consequence of his death the three above-named horses are announced for sale.

THE RING.

ARTHUR CHAMBERS' VALEDICTORY. He Retires from the P. R. in Disgust.

The manner in which the late match between Arthur Chambers and George Seddons terminated has decided the former—who considers himself deeply wronged by the action of the stakeholder—to sever his connection with the ring. He therefore requests us to give publicity to the subjoined card:

NEWARK, N. J., May 26, 1873.

This is to inform the public that I now retire from the prize ring in disgust, as the days of fair play are seeming to be gone. Seven of all the fights which have taken place within the past two years have ended disgracefully, and I do not believe there will ever be another good square fight. This is all through envy and rank jealousy on my re-cent match with George Seddons, in which an attempt has been made to swindle my backers out of their money. After a man has trained his life out, as it were, for seven or eight weeks, it is pretty rough to be compelled to stand and see his friends robbed, without even a fight for the money. If Seddons and I had even gone to Campobello and entered the ring on May 21, there would have been no fight, as he would not have agreed to any one for referee save the stakeholder, P. D. Byrnes, whom I would not have accepted, as everybody is aware he knows nothing about fighting. The articles were signed for us to weigh between the hours of 8 o'clock A. M. and 12 M. on May 20; but as Seddons said that after riding 500 miles he would not be able to weigh in, I told him that I would not take an unfair advantage of him, and if he desired it would give him a day's grace, allowing him to weigh on the 19th. This suited him, but there was some mistake as to the hour named for sealing, Seddons claiming 9 o'clock A. M. and I 10 o'clock A. M. Even if the former was the correct hour, I claim that I was all in time, as THE CLIPPER reporter weighed me at 26 minutes past 9, and according to law it is always 9 until it is 10. There never were two men in this world who weighed at a certain hour, and that is utterly impossible, for both cannot go to scale in the same minute, which would be necessary in order to make Seddons' claim good and the action of the stakeholder justifiable. It is customary to weigh *between* certain hours, and any fair-minded man knows that George Seddons is not entitled to one cent of the money without a fight for it. If he had ever thought that he had even half a chance to whip me, he would never have got out of the match in such a cowardly manner. I am not only disgusted with the way prize-ring matters are now conducted, but my reputation has greatly suffered in consequence of this affair, as some of my backers think I am implicated in the fraud, asserting that Seddons and I had things fixed not to fight. My business has also been much damaged, and I am ashamed to walk the streets, because of the suspicion which attaches to me; but I solemnly affirm that these charges are without the slightest foundation. I meant fight all the time, and had not Seddons been resolved not to have me in the ring I would have proved it. I now finally retire, and future challenges will receive no attention from Yours, resp'y, ARTHUR CHAMBERS.

DEATH OF JOHNNY GRADY.

Many of our readers will hear with surprise and regret of the demise of the well-known light-weight boxer, Johnny Grady, which occurred suddenly at his residence in this city, from disease of the liver, May 27. The deceased was born in Roscommon, Ireland, on Christmas day, 1844, stood 5 feet 4 inches in height, and in condition lowered the scales at 130 pounds. He came to this country when very young, and was raised in the Sixth ward, from which his parents subsequently removed to the Twenty-second, where he resided up to the time of his decease. He figured prominently at sparring exhibitions held in the metropolis and vicinity, but only appeared thrice in the squared circle, his first opponent being Billy McMullin. The fight was for $250 a side, and took place at four days' notice in April, 1864, in a room in the lower part of the city. Grady, who established his right hand in the second round, won the day in 14 rounds, occupying 35 minutes. Grady had at that time returned from a two years' cruise in the navy, and is said to have weighed 142 pounds, twelve or fifteen pounds less than Billy. He next fought Billy Kelly for $200, within forty-eight hours after the match was made, near Bull's Ferry, N. J., May 7, 1867. The battle was one of the hardest and most desperate on record, 120 rounds being contested in three hours and eighteen minutes. At the end of the one hundred and eighteenth round a general fall took place, and Referee Sweeney, being unable to clear the ring, threw up his office. The succeeding rounds were fought amid great confusion, and then as the melee among the outsiders continued, the men shook hands, agreeing to call it a draw. On June 6, 1868, Grady left New York for California, from whence he proceeded to the White Pine district, Nevada, where he engaged as bartender for Joe Coburn and Con Mooney. Shortly afterwards he was matched with the late Johnny McGlade, for $1,000 and the gate money, and they fought near Hamilton Aug. 15, 1869, when Grady won in 35 rounds, lasting 2 hours and 26 minutes. A few weeks subsequent to this battle the deceased returned to this city, where he continued to reside, appearing frequently for the benefit of some brother boxer, but not again engaging in a ring combat. As a sparrer he was very clever, while his antics upon the boards were as amusing as his blows were forcible, his style gaining for him the sobriquet of "The Connemara Rack." To his credit be it said that his reputation for square-dealing—a virtue which can be claimed by few pugilists in these times—was excellent, all efforts to induce him to become a party to any scheme to defraud the public proving unavailing. His funeral took place on the 29th ult., the remains being followed to their final resting place by a number of those who had been his companions in life and now mourn his untimely demise.

MIKE TRAINOR'S TESTIMONIAL.—The appeal made in behalf of Mike Trainor through our columns last week has not been without avail, as his friends have secured Harry Hill's Variety Theatre for Monday afternoon, June 9, when a testimonial benefit will be given him. Nearly all the first-class exponents of the art of self-defence in this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City have volunteered to appear on the occasion, besides which there'll be wrestling by Homer Lane, Matt. Grace, Joe Ryan and others well-known to fame; while Harry Hill will swing his ponderous heavy Indian clubs, Pat Reilly will put up heavy dumb bells, and the variety company who appear nightly at this establishment will lend their assistance. The reader can judge from the above what a rich treat is in store for him on Monday next, and as the object is a most deserving one, it is to be hoped that the friends of the beneficiary and the public generally will attend en masse, and ensure the complete success of the affair. Compared to the attractions provided, the price charged for admission is small, and should be cheerfully paid by all who can possibly afford it, for Trainor never yet hesitated to shake hands with professional who needed his aid much less than Mike does now. The list of sparrers is headed by Joe Coburn and Bill Clark, to see whom set-to is alone worth the tariff imposed.

ILLNESS OF JOHN C. HEENAN.—Much anxiety was felt last week amongst the many personal friends of J. C. Heenan, owing to a report that his death was likely to occur at any moment. We called at his residence in this city on the 1st inst., and learned that for over a month the Hero of Farnborough had been confined to his room with a severe attack of dyspepsia, which finally tamed into inflammation of the stomach. This last malady came very near taking him off, but thanks to a good constitution and the best medical treatment, he eventually recovered sufficiently to be able to leave the busy city for a change of air and scene, and he is now spending a vacation at a celebrated spring in St. Lawrence County, this State.

NEIL O'BRIEN took a benefit at the hall No. 72 Greenwich street, this city, May 19, and had a fair-sized house, though few known boxers showed up, those whoonsatted being Flynn and Scotty, Donovan and Leary, Talbot and White, Leary and Millwood, Lewis and Jones. The wind-up between the beneficiary and Jack Boylan was red-hot, the former holding the upper hand. Johnny Roach and Slavin vocalized. Uncle Bill Tovee was M. C.

GEORGE SILER AND BILLY MADDEN sparred at Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, Mich., on the evenings of May 29, 30 and 31, and went thence to Bay City for a week. They then proceed to Detroit, where they perform six nights, commencing on June 4.

JIM GREENE AND MCBRIDE, residents of Steubenville, O., fought off-hand at Wells Run, Va., opposite that place, on the afternoon of May 30, McBride winning in four rounds.

EDDY KINNEY, a popular sporting man of this city, is reported lying dangerously ill, with, it is said, Bright's disease of the kidneys.

WE HAVE A LETTER for W. H. Adsetts.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The 125 yards running match, for $200, between Tom Harris, alias J. Coney, and Frank McDonnell, came off on the Wyoming Course, Pittston, Pa., May 23, in presence of over five hundred people. Coney was born at London, Eng., Oct. 31, 1852, and arrived in this country about two years ago. He stands 5ft. 11in. in height, and of the day of the race, we are told, weighed 172 pounds. In England he won several races and handicaps, but had only run three times in this country, the one-mile race at the Caledonian sports, Pittston, 4th July last, and was defeated by O. Moore of Trenton, N. J., in a 100 yards race last Christmas. McDonnell first saw light in the town of Mayo, Ireland, in 1850, but came to this country at an early age. He stands 5ft. 5in. in height, and on the day of the race weighed 118 pounds. This was his first race of any importance. The men toed the mark at 6 P. M., both looking in splendid condition, and anxious to get away, getting over the mark several times, but at last the pistol-firer, Jesse Mitchell, sent them away to a good start, the little 'un if anything getting a shade the best of it. A splendid race ensued, McDonnell finally winning by a yard and a half; time, 13⅝ seconds. Betting 2 to 1 on McDonnell.

NO ONE HAVING ACCEPTED the challenge issued by Joe Stratton of Fall River, Mass., to run 300 yards, he has withdrawn the $100 posted therewith. He desires us to say, however, that when anyone manifests a wish to rum him that distance, he will be found ready.

ED. MOULTON, the Gopher Boy, is at present in Cleveland, O., endeavoring to get on a match with some other fleet-footed mortal.

BASEBALL.

CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES THIS WEEK.

June 3.—Mutual vs. Boston, at Brooklyn.
June 4.—Boston vs. Resolute, at Waverly, N. J.
June 4.—Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
June 5.—Resolute vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn.
June 7.—Mutual vs. Philadelphia, at Brooklyn.

ATLANTIC vs. BOSTON.

These clubs played their third championship game together on June 2 on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, L. I., in the presence of about 1,200 people only, though the weather was fine and a close and exciting contest might have been expected. The result of the meeting was in one respect the most unsatisfactory of the season, owing to the censurable action of the captain of the Atlantic nine, and who, as President of the Professional Association also, should have known better than to have set the example he did. The final result of the contest was the defeat of the Atlantics, who were both out-fielded and out-batted.

THE GAME.

—Play was called at 3:45 P. M. by Mr. Theo. Bomeisler, the Bostons going to the bat. The first three strikers gave easy chances for outs, and but for a bad throw by Ferguson they would have retired in succession. As it was, however, they drew a blank. The Atlantics did no better, a fine throw-in by Leonard cutting Remsen off from a two-base hit. In the second inning things became mixed to that degree that the game was stopped. The cause was this: White made first by a bad throw by Britt and a muff by Dehlman. Manning was then missed on a foul bound by Barlow, after which he hit safe for first base—two men on bases. Schafer then hit safe for his base, and all the bases were occupied. O'Rourke then struck three times at the ball, and Barlow, letting the ball drop for a double play, after catching it, touched home-base and then sent the ball to first to put the striker out. But the umpire decided the striker out from a fair catch, and consequently no man out from being forced off. The Bostons, getting mixed up in regard to running bases, got caught napping, Manning being run out by Pearce and Burdock, and Harry Wright going out on the fly. As Ferguson came in, instead of quietly acquiescing in the decision of the umpire, he began to question Mr. Bomeisler's motive, calling out to the crowd, "We play ball for recreation, not for money." Then followed considerable "chin music," and eventually Mr. Bomeisler retired from the field, stating that he was not going "to submit to be insulted," and he positively and properly refused to act longer. It was some time before they could get any one else to serve, but finally Higham was induced to act in the position and the game went on. The remainder of the proceedings in this matter was to lose his nine the sympathy of many who were hoping to see the Atlantics win. No player has a right to question the decision of any umpire he has consented to allow to act, unless his decisions are marked by errors in *interpreting the rules*. If it is an error of judgment, however slight, no objection is to submit. Further reference to the play is needless, as the Atlantics failed to score a single run in the game. Ferguson committed the most fielding errors and failed to make a base hit, only five first-base hits being made by the Atlantics, and two of these were by Boyd. The best fielding was done by Barlow, Pearce and Burdock, Dick leading, which Ferguson failed to do. The catching of White was good, while Leonard fielded finely. Barnes led at the bat. Higham umpired the game after the second inning. The score;

BOSTON.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	ATLANTIC.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.
Geo. Wright, s.s..	0	1	0	3	Pearce, s.s....	0	0	0	7
Barnes, 2d b.....	3	3	2	2	Burdock, 2d b....	0	0	4	2
Spalding, p.....	0	0	2	4	Boyd, r.f.....	0	2	0	0
Leonard, l.f.....	1	2	3	1	Barlow, c.....	0	1	3	1
White, c.....	2	2	6	1	Britt, 1b.....	0	1	2	0
Manning, 1st b....	0	1	12	1	Ferguson, 3d b....	0	0	0	2
Schafer, 3d b.....	0	1	0	1	Remsen, c.f.....	0	0	1	0
Craver, c.....	1	0	6	0	Pabor, l.f.....	0	1	2	0
McVey, 1st b.....	2	2	3	1	Dehlman, 1st b..	0	0	16	0
Yorke, r.f.....	1	2	4	0					
Cummings, p.....	0	1	2	1					
Totals.....	10	15	27	16	Totals.....	0	5	27	16

Boston.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	7	—10
Atlantic.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

First base by errors—Boston, 5; Atlantic, 2. Runs earned—Boston, 1; Atlantic, 0. Total fielding errors—Boston, 4; Atlantic, 7. Umpires—Messrs. Bomeister and Higham. Time—1h. 40m.

The Bostons play the Mutuals June 3, on the Union Grounds, and the Resolutes at Waverly on Wednesday, 4th.

BALTIMORE vs. MUTUAL.

The question is being asked among New York ballplayers and the patrons of the game generally, "What is the matter with the Mutuals?" It is rather difficult to answer satisfactorily. They began the season with a nine apparently equal to the best, certainly so as regards the pitching and catching; and since then the nine has been strengthened by placing Martin and Bellan in as additional men, the former as change pitcher and the latter as third baseman. It is true that Bellan has not thus far equaled expectation, but he is a good, square, earnest player, and when practice will do service. It is certainly not to the weakness of the majority of the nine in playing abilities that we are to look for the cause of defeat, and therefore something else must be sought for as the source of the trouble. One cause was shown to be prominent on the recent tour to Washington and back, and that was the entire neglect of the rules so necessary to insure clear judgment, keen sight, steady nerves, and full powers of endurance; and to this we think are most of their defeats attributable, for the nine take not the slightest care of themselves as regards steady attendance to sanitary rules. Their recent games show a falling-off in Hicks' playing skill. The third-base position, too, is still what it always has been, the weakest point in the nine. Matthews' pitching has been very effective in the Brooklyn games, and Holdsworth's short-fielding, Start's base play, and the out-fielding up to the mark; but elsewhere things have not worked well, and as for their batting thus far they have shown up the weakest of the nines in the arena. The record of the Mutual nine in the championship games up to May 30 is as follows:

May 2, Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn.....	1	to 6
May 12, Mutual vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.	4	5
May 13, Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	7	11
May 14, Mutual vs. Washington, at Washington..	6	2
May 15, Mutual vs. Washington, at Washington..	8	12
May 16, Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	6	12
May 17, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia..	7	12
May 24, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn.....	7	11
May 27, Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn.....	6	7
Totals.....	45	78

Now this is certainly not a record to brag of. Weak third-base play occasioned their first defeat, lack of attention to training rules weakened the nine on their tour, and wild throwing and weak batting lost them their home games. The question is, are things to be improved, or are the club to go down in popularity until they attract an audience of two or three hundred at their matches? Under such circumstances as the club career thus far has shown, it is not surprising that President Hartman is desirous of reorganizing the club under the old amateur rule.

The last contest played in Brooklyn in May by the Mutuals was their fourth game with the Baltimore nine; and though the weather was very fine, so little did the patrons of the game care to see the Mutes play that at 3.30 P. M., the hour play was to be called, there were not five hundred people paid their fifty cents' entrance fee; so it will be seen that there was quite a falling-off in the attendance.

THE GAME.

The following record shows the total games won, lost and played during the season, also the average score of the winning clubs for the month. We give the clubs according to games won:

Clubs.	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*Games P'l'd.*	*Clubs.*	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*Games P'l'd.*
Philadelphia.	2	10	12	Washington..	1	4	5
Baltimore..	8	6	14	Resolute.....	0	4	4
Athletic.....	7	1	8	Maryland.....	0	1	1
Boston.....	2	6	8		—	—	—
Atlantic.....	3	4	7	Totals.....	33	33	66
Mutual.....	2	9	11				

Average of runs to a game of winning nines for

May.....	9	—13 over
Average of runs to a game of winning nines for April.....	16	—3 over

SUMMARY FOR APRIL.

The following is the summary of games won, lost and played in April:

Clubs.	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*Games P'l'd.*	*Clubs.*	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*Games P'l'd.*
Philadelphia.	0	3	3	Resolute.....	1	1	2
Baltimore..	3	1	4	Maryland.....	0	2	2
Washington..	2	2	4		—	—	—
Athletic.....	1	1	2	Totals.....	9	9	18
Boston.....	0	1	1				

SUMMARY TO JUNE 1.

Clubs.	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*Games P'l'd.*	*Clubs.*	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*Games P'l'd.*
Philadelphia.	2	13	15	Mutual.....	2	9	11
Baltimore..	11	7	18	Resolute.....	0	5	5
Athletic.....	8	3	11	Maryland.....	0	3	3
Boston.....	3	7	10		—	—	—
Atlantic.....	3	4	7	Totals.....	42	42	84
Washington..	3	6	9				

Up to June 1 the Philadelphia nine takes the lead, the Athletics being second and Bostons third. The race is more evenly contested thus far than in either of the previous seasons.

PHILADELPHIA vs. BALTIMORE.

The Baltimores, on the 29th ult., for the third time met the strong nine of the Philadelphias, the game being played on the latter's ground at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson street. The weather was remarkably favorable, and about one thousand persons were present. The Baltimores, with a view of strengthening themselves in the short stop's position, played Craver in the place of Radcliff, Mills resuming his position at first base. Cuthbert, Wood, Malone, Bechtel and Fulmer made splendid one base hits in the first inning, and assisted by an overthrow of Hastings to third base, four runs—three earned—were scored, the Baltimores being blanked. This lead won the game for the Philadelphias, who could only add to the eight innings two runs to their score, and both of these were made in the second inning by an excusable error of Craver's after two hands had been retired. Errors by Treacy, Malone and Wood gave York an unearned run in the third inning of the Baltimores; and good batting by McVey, Craver and York in the ninth inning enabled them to add two more runs—both earned. The final result was a creditable victory for the Philadelphias by a score of 6 to 3. Cuthbert's magnificent outfielding was the feature of the game, an extraordinary catch taken while running at full speed from left-field to short-centre-field being specially noticeable. Craver did the best batting of the game, and the superb fielding of York and Fulmer for their respective nines was much admired. The score was as follows:

BALTIMORE.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.
Forest, 3d b.....

RAMBLES.

TO E. B.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

But "On the Beach at Long Branch"
I strolled the other day,
But in a Western city, wherein a band did play,
At the second-story windows,
Which were just across the way,
And there I heard a little sprite
Sing "Mollie Darling."

Her form was quite bewitching,
So graceful and petite,
Her head was crowned with flaxen curls,
And love laughed in her feet;
We've heard about the "talking hand"—
Pshaw! eloquence were mocking,
pressed my hand upon my heart
To "Stop that knocking."

Do ankles talk? They beckon and repel,
Shyly invite and timidly encourage;
Boldly advance, as if a tale could tell,
Break a man's heart and pocketbook as well.
But bang the stamps not coined from golden shoes,
Who could reflect on pockets filled?
Philosophy don't count on such a cruise,
And, like the God of Love, he goes it blind.

The lady's feet have walked off with my wit,
And led me to a most awful digression;
Rakremes do sometimes meet, and so we'll fit
From feet to head and give the voi e expression.
Don't be alarmed, I am not on the critic,
If that's the right expression I should use—
I want to tell you how I passed the wicket
Into the wine-room to dispel the blues.

No ceremony here, my friend, I tell you;
No introduction, do it with a wink;
Dispense with bow, hat-lifting, parles vous,
Hand round your weeds and then call on a drink.
Free and easy, fast and furious drinking;
But where is she on my fancy fed?
I came to lose my heart, but I'm a thinking
Unless I stop I'll change it for my head.

Ah! here she comes, constrained enough, and cool;
Silent, with downcast eyes, but I can't mince
Matters like this; unless I'm quite a fool,
That mouth was opened wide a moment since.
Rather slow work to coax a silent woman,
With only "yes" and "no" from lips so rosy;
It tantalizes one to death to think
The mouth's in action only when they drink.

The curtain fell, and so did I, you bet,
And here my story closes for the present;
Varieties are good, if one don't get
Too varied an experience to be pleasant.
The rag will rise again, and so will I,
Both bright and early for another tussle;
Ain't heart can't win a woman when so shy
Unless he string his tongue up on its muscle.

Don't think I'm guying you, just hold your whist;
This is a story like those little tracts
The choke-red fellows shake in your fist:
I'm hanged if it aint founded on the facts.
The opening round ne'er counts, 'tis science nursed,
And nurse too, at times, a most unruly mission,
Although I think the rule was once reversed
In three short minutes by a sport named Hickman.

But what on earth has love to do with sparring?
Whether a love chase or a well-staked ring,
The "Tigers" list, or any place of hail,
There is no fun until you're once "roped in."
Give us more rope! experience, I mean;
Tip us your fist and then on you we mission,
And if you care to hear from me again,
I'll spin you something in the next edition.

Chicago. F.

OUT ON THE FLY;
OR,
CHAINING THE TIGER.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY LINWOOD LAYTON.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., 1873.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE MESHES OF THE NET.

We have followed Harry so long in his fruitless search for his beloved, that we must now bid him good-bye for a time, and take up the hunt on our own account. The manner in which the abduction of Miss Jennie Edwards had been effected is probably fully understood by our readers. As Harry suspected, that which at first seemed such a purely accidental circumstance was the opening of a well and desperately played game, in which she was the first prize. Mr. Adams was fascinated with the beauty of her, and, unknown to her parents, had pressed his court in the most determined manner. Her treatment of him was such as to show him that he never could gain her love, nor could he lay the slightest claim to her wealth. He affected to receive her decree with philosophical composure and to yield over all thoughts in that direction. She shuddered as she saw the tigerish gleam in his eye, and feared that that was not the end of it; but he succeeded in disarming her of her suspicions, and when several weeks passed she came to the conclusion that she really had nothing to fear from him. Adams' speculations in the "queer," and his part in some other questionable transactions, kept him in the East for some time; and a few days after his return to the young lady's home he gained a private interview with her in appearance, and began court at the castle before which he had been compelled to raise the siege. During all this time the lovers were under constant surveillance by an emissary of Adams, and their plan had been perfected, ready to take advantage of any move by the discovery that the birds were about to wake directly into their net without any coaxing upon the part of their captors. With a touch of poetic romance, Dick Adams made the arrangement that he should play the part of a roaring and chivalrous defender of innocence. Sam, after reaching a certain point on the lonely road, upon the night in question, was to bury his knife in Harry Conway, and then make a show of killing Jennie, when, at the critical moment, Adams was to rush upon the scene, attracted thither by the screams of the terrified lady, who was to be rescued and the assassin put to flight.

This pretty scene was spoiled by the tiger in the shape of a quadruped, which defeated the tiger that was only a biped. Dick Adams was impatiently awaiting the coming of the carriage, with the screams of the horror-stricken girl within, when he saw the horse dashing toward him at full speed. He made no attempt to check the animal, but could not, and he followed on after it. It was something like a half mile beyond that Sam checked the horse and compelled Jennie to step out of the vehicle, after which he started the animal forward again. He was looking for Adams, but he feared, also, that Conway might be close behind him, and was not sure of the intentions of his master were regarding the girl. She was to be hurried through the wood to the cabin, which has already been shown to the reader, where she was to be placed in charge of another, and then gotten to a distant station, on the railroad, from which she could be carried to a certain place, where Dick Adams felt that he could keep her undisturbed until she would be glad to become his wife.

Jennie Edwards had all the pluck and bravery of her sex; but when she saw the form of Adams in defiance by flourishing his immense, frightful bowie-knife in front of her face, she was overpowered by fear, and he almost carried her bodily in his hurried flight through the wood until the cabin was reached. Here a light was burning, and a peculiar knock of Sam's secured him admittance at the door. Weeks after years, Jennie recalled the scene, she remembered that they were met by a white-faced but hard-featured woman, who seemed to be rather advanced in years. She was indeed the mother of Dick Adams, and one of the worst specimens of womanhood ever a husband when Dick was only an infant, she had carefully trained him up in all that was wicked, and this, united with the naturally bad disposition which he inherited from his parents, contributed toward, if it did not entirely make him, the scoundrel he proved that he was when we introduced him to the reader. The sight of one of her sex caused Jennie to throw herself upon her protection, and to implore her to save her from the terrible peril that she believed threatened. The cold, austere woman was not affected a feminine sympathy for her, and promised all the protection in her power. Jennie was on the verge of swooning, and she unsuspectingly accepted a glass of wine at her hands. This juice of the grape settled the business, as it was drugged to the hilt. Heavily drugged beforehand, it caused the poor girl to sink into a deep sleep, which was so much like death itself that Dick Adams, who cautiously entered just after she became unconscious, expressed some fear that they had given her a dangerous dose.

"It looks so much like death," he added, as he stood looking at the pale, beautiful face, resting upon the shoulder of his mother. "There was no need of dosing her so heavily."

"It's all right," replied his parent, who did not particularly like this interference with her professional duties. "I have done that sort of doctoring too long not to learn how to do it in the right way."

"But then, my dear mother, you won't deny that you have sometimes made the dose so heavy that they kept on sleeping forever."

"But only to please you, my son," replied the mother in the same jesting voice in which her offspring had referred to their many mutual crimes.

"Well, you have had enough experience to know, and if you say it's all right, I have no doubt that it is. You'd better be off at once, and I think you will be in time to catch the midnight train. Sam, you'll attend to things."

He nodded to signify that all was right, and then, picking up the inanimate form in his arms, he walked out of the cabin, closely followed by the old woman, who needed but a few minutes to put on her things." Sam had no such task before him in following the winding secret path through the woods, and when the two miles were passed the light, almost imperceptible burden that Jennie Edwards seemed at starting had become as heavy as lead, and he was glad enough to place her in the carriage that was waiting, and, taking the reins from the stupid negro, and bidding him be seated beside him, he sped away for the depot, that was still several miles distant. Good luck seemed to favor the scoundrel, for he reached the little country station about ten minutes ahead of the train, which stopped upon their signal. Mrs. Adams took a seat, and Sam deposited the form of the still unconscious maiden beside her, and hurried out, just as the cars started. He had done his part of the business, and he let the negro take the place of driver back at his leisure, while he smoked his cigar, and asked himself whether he wasn't a fool to permit Dick Adams to appropriate such a wonderful piece of living statuary as he had just been the means of procuring for him.

More than an hour the train sped onward, long after the sun had risen, and still the hard-featured, evil woman watched beside the sleeping Jennie. When she awoke, it was only with a part of her senses about her. She could not throw off entirely the lethargy that bound her mind and body, but with assistance she was able to walk feebly from the car out upon the platform and into another carriage in waiting, that carried both to their final destination.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE ZENIT OF THE TIGER.

Dick Adams was an old well known, and held in such dread (as we have explained at the beginning of our story), that he had little fear of disturbance from the authorities in the immediate neighborhood where the abduction of Jennie Edwards was effected. He caused a telegram to be sent ahead to one of his men at the station where his mother disembarked, so that she was not kept in waiting with Jennie, and then he remained behind, as will be remembered, in order to cover up his tracks, and the more effectually to deceive Mr. Edwards himself. The place at which Mrs. Adams left the train was where the latter stopped more frequently for water than for passengers. A straggling, tumble-town house was occupied by the man whose duty it was to attend to the switches at the turn-out, the water in the tank, and to walk up and down the track for several miles each way, every day, with a sledge-hammer on his shoulder, and a sharp eye on the spikes and rails to detect anything that was out of order. The driver of the carriage was one of Dick's men, who seemed to be at call whenever their master wanted them. The telegram had been brought to him from a point a number of miles away, but it had reached him on time, and here he was at the station waiting and ready. He appeared to understand the whole case, too; for, with a mere nod to the old woman, he led the way to the carriage, and helped both in, just as though he had arranged the business beforehand. And then, without another word, he took the reins in hand, gave them a sharp jerk, and the powerful black horse started down the road at a spanking gait, which was never slackened until he had gone between two and three miles.

The house into which Jennie was carried was a very ordinary one, standing back a few rods among the trees. It was quite old, and had been occupied by a farmer for many years, when Dick Adams rented and used it as a sort of rendezvous within easy distance of Chicago. He generally kept two or three of his men there, but a suspicion that it had attracted the notice of the police caused him to remove from it everything of a compromising character, and it was now turned into what might seem the most innocent of all purposes. Jennie Edwards was conducted to the upper story, where she was placed in an apartment that looked very much as if it had been prepared expressly for her accommodation. All the sleeping accommodations, and far more conveniences than could be expected in such an out-of-the-way place as this, were in abundance.

By this time the girl was beginning to recover from the effects of the powerful drug she had taken. She walked quite steadily and gave half-intelligible replies to the very few questions that were put to her. Still things appeared in a misty, unequal light, and when she found herself sitting alone in this room, with an oil lamp burning on the mantel over her head, she looked about, pressed her hands to her forehead, and endeavored to call back the wandering senses. Strong, active, and with an elastic mind, Jennie gradually regained her self-control until the whole frightful vision of the past twenty-four hours crystalized into the terrible reality. As she sat, she went over every detail from the moment the stranger entered the carriage till the present. She could recall the figure of the old woman in the cabin in the wood, and the drink of wine which she accepted from her hands. The next dim awakening was as she was leaving the train, so that she understood very well what it must have contained, and why it was given her, and then her womanly intuition told her the rest. Dick Adams had caused her to be sent to this wild, desolate place for the purpose of keeping her there until she would feel herself compelled to accede to his wishes. That he would soon make his appearance she had not the least doubt, and, without sitting down to bemoan the past, she addressed herself to the future, and set about planning her escape. She could not avoid a pang, however, as she recalled the sorrow that would come to her parents upon learning what had happened, and she wondered whether it had gone ill with Harry after his getting out of the carriage to attack the tiger.

While she sat thus speculating, she heard steps ascending the stairs, and the next moment the door was shoved open and a tray with some food was set upon a stand by Mrs. Adams herself, who never said a word, and hastily withdrew again. Jennie was hungry, and, after a careful examination of the food, she partook quite heartily. This done, she sat and waited a long time, expecting another visit. Now and then the slight noise from the lower apartments below, but none approached; and convinced that she was not to be disturbed again that night, she proceeded to carry out the intention that had been in her mind for several hours.

First she turned the lamp down quite low, so that she would not be so likely to attract the attention of anyone from the outside, and then she tried the door. As she suspected, it was fastened from the outside, so that that means of egress was cut off. There were two windows to her room, the view from which opened upon the wood; and she looked out and into the dim moonlight, and saw the branches slowly swaying with a mournful, soughing sound, a feeling of such utter desolation and loneliness came over her that she sank again in her chair in a state of utter despair.

"But this will never do," she said, a few minutes later, as she rallied again and sprang to her feet. "If I expect to escape, I must show myself worthy of it. God helps those who help themselves."

In a few minutes were sufficient to bring her to the conclusion that this apartment must have been used for the same purpose before. Across each window iron bars had been secured so closely together that a child could not have forced his way between them. Jennie tested each in turn, and when she became satisfied of the hopelessness of escape in that direction, an overwhelming sense of her peril came upon her, and she asked herself whether she was not shut off in reality from all assistance. Who was to save her from that vile, conscienceless Dick Adams? It seemed indeed as if no human aid would avail her, and she turned to Heaven as the only refuge in this the greatest extremity of her life.

"Desert me not, O God!" was the burden of her prayer; "for who can help, but Thee?"

A blessed relief came to her when she rose from her knees, and, as she lay down to rest for the night, it was with a greater sense of security than had yet come to her since she had been made to realize in what a frightful danger she stood. Was this feeling of security to prove only a dream or a living reality?

CHAPTER XXX.

THE TIGER CHAINED—"OUT ON THE FLY."

Several days and nights had passed, and still Jennie Edwards was a prisoner at the gloomy cabin in the wood. During all this time only two persons she had seen was the hard-featured Mrs. Adams, who brought her meals to her regularly and acted the chambermaid to perfection. The girl attempted to open communication with her several times, but the old matron probably knew too much of her own sex to risk any such encounter, and she persistently repulsed all advances looking toward a conference. The mind of Jennie had been busy from the beginning. She had meditated darting at the woman when she entered the door, overpowering her quickly, and then rushing out before she could prevent it; but two good reasons checked any such attempt. The first was that there could be no doubt that Mrs. Adams possessed double the strength that she did, and the other was that there was somebody else beside this tigress in the building, so that it was about impossible to pass both. Then she thought that long, patient work at the end of one of the rods might enable her to loosen the bar, after which she had labored several hours, with whatever she could pick up about the room, she calculated that it would require a year of such work before her purpose could be accomplished. So that that scheme was speedily abandoned.

A dozen different plans were considered, and it was a long time before Jennie decided upon one, which she did at last. And that was nothing more nor less than to set fire to the prison-house and burn it down. There was something fiendish about such a thing, and at first sight it would seem nothing short of downright madness and suicide; but the girl was no fool, and she had carefully considered the whole thing. This incendiarism was to be used only as a *dernier ressort*, and in that light it was justifiable. It may be said. She resolved not to put it into execution until she knew Dick Adams had come. She would then start the fire in her room and take her chances, preferring to perish in the flames rather than to fall into his hands, but quite believing that in the excitement and confusion she would be able to reach the sheltering darkness of the woods.

Night had come again, and Jennie had turned down her lamp, so that it was but a mere point of light, and she stood by the window looking out upon the wood. There was quite a full moon, so that she could see objects distinctly, where they were not in shadow. She had stood here a half hour or so, when she was startled by seeing the same carriage that had brought her from the station suddenly appear in front of the house. It halted, and two or three two men sprang out and came toward the building. One of these was a stranger, and the other was—Dick Adams!

"He has come at last," exclaimed Jennie, with a gasp. "He will soon be here, and I must do what I am going to do very quickly."

She had made her preparations beforehand. In the single closet she had piled paper, linen, and everything combustible that she could appropriate from the furniture of the room, and all that was to touch the flame of the lamp to it, and a few matches would were needed to give the fire a headway that would make it uncontrollable. She opened the door and looked in. Everything was ready, and as she heard the lower door below opened, and knew that the human tiger had entered, she doubled up her hand to take the lamp, when a curious impulse restrained her, and caused her to go to the window again and look out. As she did so, she caught sight of other figures moving around among the trees. She counted four men, and their actions were highly suspicious, so they to the least. She could see that they carried guns, and were arranging themselves so as to surround the house. She watched them closely for several minutes, but could recognize none; and she was still speculating as to what it all meant, when she heard a slight noise, and, turning about, found herself face to face with Dick Adams. He had entered with such a soft, tiger-like step, that she had not heard him before, and the lamplwick, which had been turned up when she first took the point of firing the building, filled the room with a noonday radiance.

"Well, my beauty!" exclaimed the villain, as his eyes lit up with a baleful gleam, "I have found you at last! I have come with you to stay, and cruel fate shall not separate us any more—that is, not for a considerable time to come."

She understood well enough what he meant, but she affected not to notice it. He still stood with his eyes fixed upon her with that eager, dangerous expression of countenance, that struck terror to her soul. She could only seek to gain time until her coveted opportunity should come.

"When are you going to take me home to my parents?" she asked, still keeping her station by the window, and looking steadily at him.

"Oh! in a few days!" replied Dick in his off-hand manner. "We will spend our honeymoon here, and then we'll make the hearts of the old folks glad by making an appearance among them. So let's be happy while we may."

Jennie, with all her womanly tact, would not have been able to keep the tiger at his distance many minutes longer, but for a providential interference. Dick Adams was still edging toward the shrinking beauty, as if he were unable to keep his foul touch off, when the sharp crack of a pistol was heard below stairs, and he wheeled about with an oath and disappeared on the instant.

Jennie caught up the lamp again, but paused to listen to the tumult below stairs. Crack, crack, went the firearms—scuffling and struggling mingled with imprecations and shouts—and she knew that a desperate fight was going on. She could hear the shrill treble of the old woman, more blasphemous than the others, as she mingled in the fray, which lasted but a few minutes, when it ceased as suddenly as it began. The painful silence that followed was broken by the sound of hurrying feet on the stairs.

Jennie had replaced the lamp, for that same mysterious influence had interfered again, and, uncertain what to do, she stood transfixed, with her eyes fastened upon the door, through which, the next instant, the form of a young man advanced.

"Jennie! Jennie! my own! my darling!"

She did not recognize the face in its disguise, but she knew the voice; and ere she could reply, she was caught in the arms of Harry Conway, and pressed to his breast with the yearning, fervid, blessed happiness of young love.

"Thank God! thank God! I am just in time!" he added, as he kissed her cheeks and eyes and forehead, while she could only murmur the joy and delight that permeated her being.

In a few minutes, when both became more composed, he related how it was that he, Larkins, and a few trustworthy comrades had at last discovered where she was imprisoned, and had followed on after Dick Adams and his companion, reaching this place in time, not only to save her, but also to capture the three men and the woman that the detectives had been watching and trailing so long.

Larkins' skill in reading cypher enabled him, in the course of a few hours, to unravel the mystery of the little book which Harry Conway placed in his hands. It was the very information which the officers of justice needed, and for which they had been searching for a long time. Acting promptly and vigorously, they succeeded in hauling the entire gang. Almost at the same hour that Adams and his mother and their confederate were secured at the lonely house where Jennie Edwards was imprisoned another set of officers made a descent upon the other building, many miles away, where the rest of the party were secured, with the dies, printing-presses and everything complete for the manufacture of the "queer." All were tried, and all, including the mother of Adams, were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment; and that of Dick himself will not have expired for many a long year to come.

And so the tiger was chained at last. Should his life be spared to walk the earth a free man again, it will be to find that Harry Conway and Jennie Edwards have been man and wife through a score of summers and winters; and that the greatest "OUT ON THE FLY" which Dick Adams had ever seen was when he himself was caught.

SINGING NEAPOLITAN.

TO MISS CARRIE AVERY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY C. E. EUGENE.

The sumptuous hall was crowded with the cream of the upper ten—
Its ladies with carmine blushes, its oiled and perfumed men;
And a thousand painted eyebrows were lifted in wonder then;
When "Neapolitan, I am dreaming of thee," rang out on the brilliant air.

We had formally applauded her opera trill, so clear
That it rang like a bell of silver, but it only reached the ear;
But that strain of music touched many a heart that night,
And brought with its simple pathos visions of old delight.

The gentlemen and the ladies forgot "proprieties" then,
And for one delirious moment were only women and men;
While swayed with the wild emotion that audience gay and vast,
As surges a bed of tulips when a sudden gust sweeps past.
Baltic., May, '73.

THE CIRCUS THIRTY YEARS AGO.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY DON.

"Stickney's Great United States Circus will exhibit at Sleepy Hollow," etc. So read a three-sheet, black poster, suspended in the bar-room of the "Travelers' Rest," the only hotel of our then far Western village; and of which jolly Joe Miller was the whilom and ever generous host. The artists of the "art preservative" of those days had not the skill employed by their brethren of the present generation; therefore the above-mentioned three-sheet poster was looked upon as a work of consummate skill. Well do I remember her how we (the boys) gathered in front of that starring sheet; how Dick Miller, Joe's hopeful son, and the eldest of the group, read it aloud, from top to bottom, without ever stopping to spell a word—a feat, by the way, in which Dick had but few peers in our benighted community. And well do I remember how the many wonders of the coming entertainment were discussed, and the hopes and fears expressed by that bevy of urchins as to their chances of witnessing the classic feats in the arena. I, who had traveled-had visited St. Louis—and had been the happy spectator of a real circus performance. Consequently he was Sir Oracle with us. Heavens! how that boy would expatiate about what he had seen. Possessed of a vivid imagination, he did not confine himself strictly to the truth, but would gently let loose the reins of fancy, and beguile us with wonderful stories of what *he* had seen, and what *we* might expect to see—that is to say, if we were so fortunate as to secure the necessary lucre. Such stories as these served to inflame our desires, and create a stern determination to "see the show or bust."

Ah me! Thirty long years of joys and sorrows—of trials and troubles—have intervened since the dawning of "circus day"—that bright and beautiful day in leafy June. But time has not, and I trust never will, eradicate from my memory the recollections of my superlative happiness. How I arose that morning with the lark, hurriedly did my little toilet—about the hours, hastily swallowed a few unmasticated mouthfuls, and hied away to Miller's hostelrie, the happy possessor of two bright silver half-dollars, given me by a sympathizing uncle, who had once been a boy, and knew how it was himself.

Dear reader, my experience of that day is the same as yours, and of thousands of others throughout the land. Suffice it to say that the show arrived in due time, and billeted itself at Miller's tavern. Old Joe was in his element. How the old fellow did bustle about from drug-store to tavern, and thence up the rocks, berating the hostlers, and anon serving out sundry potations of old rye to the thirsty. And right here let me say a word in praise of a type of landlords who are well nigh extinct, and cite burly, bluff old Joe Miller as a fair member of this class. His house was truly the "Travelers' Rest" in the fullest acceptation of the term—cosy and comfortable. And then what excellent fare! What nice golden butter, fresh eggs and pure milk. What delicious buckwheat cakes withal. And all this, for a charge most reasonable. Joe presided over the table, assisted by his wife and four blooming, buxom daughters, who gave additional zest to the fare. But of this enough. Joe has long since crossed the dark river, and we shall meet him no more on this side.

Passing in a sort of dreamy maze from the tavern to the pavilion, and passing through the surging, swaying throng, I purchased the necessary piece of rectangular pasteboard and entered fairy-land. It would be useless for me to describe my sensations on first beholding the scenes in the "magic circle." I have a faint recollection of a great sea of faces, the flutter of fans and the waving of handkerchiefs, the (to me) exquisite music of a band of five pieces, the sportive gambols of clowns and tumblers, dressed in most fantastic costume, and the grand entrance of the ring-master, who, with his splendid charger and diamonds. [NOTE—I have since learned, from frequent contact with an examination of like wardrobes, that the jewelry was all paste.] And then, With what open-mouthed wonder I beheld the grand entree of the twelve "Bedouins of the Desert," watched with bated breath the rapid flight of Mr. Stickney around the ring, gazed with dilated orbs at the graceful bareback equestrianism of Miss Bynglee, and joined in the shout that greeted the entrance of the clown, as he vaulted into the ring with his "Here we are, sir." (Allow me to say here, parenthetically, that the clowns of the olden time must have been better than those of the present day, for many of our "modern Grimaldis" follow in the same beaten path and repeat the same jokes, which, after thirty years of constant mouthing, have become somewhat "stale, flat and unprofitable." There are a few, however, who seem to have an idea of original things, and now and then indulge in an original witticism. I saw for the first time (it was, I suspect, about the era of its inauguration) a gentleman of the burnt-cork persuasion, who, seated upon a large platform placed in the arena, with a banjo accompaniment, sang the then popular melodies, "Lucy Long," "Old Virginny Never Tire," etc. That was in 1840. Then the "Pete Jenkins" of that day tumbled into the ring, amid the cries of "Put him out!" "Throw him over!" and I verily believe that the circus people should be interfered with, and who were overcome with astonishment when the inebriated gentleman threw off his many clothes and dashed gaily around in all the glory of flashing spangles. Then came the sailor and the Indian (some specialties still linger in these acts in the ring), who were duly appreciated by me.

But all things must have an end, even circus performances, and I went forth from that tent to dream and ponder over what I had seen. From that day to the present I have been an ardent patron of saw-dust scenes, have visited many similar concerns, am acquainted with many of the profession, have seen the best performers of this and other lands, and though learning long since that "all that glitters is not gold," yet I look back with fond feelings of pleasure to the days when I first saw such men as Stickney, Eaton and Den Stone, Levi J. North, the Turner boys, Joe Pentland, Sol. Lipman, Bill Lake, Dan Rice and a host of others. Many of these have "crossed the boatman's pale," some are yet living, but have been superseded by younger people, like Jas. Robinson, Charley Fish, James Melville and the Cookes—all excellent artists, but who fail to make us "old uns" forget those of the ancient *regime*.

Yet there is much to remind me of childhood's happy hours even in the circus of to-day. Why, it was only the other day that, allured by the brazen notes of the three bands of the Great Eastern Circus and Menagerie, I incontinently deserted the post of duty, followed in the wake of the grand parade, was borne along by the swaying, crushing throng of humanity to the portals of the "six-tent show," and amidst the blare of trumpets, the roaring of lions, the chattering of monkeys and the glittering of arenic display, was once more a child.

Hoop-la!

OUR SENSATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY GEO. L. BARCLAY.

The editor and proprietor of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, recognizing our peculiar talent in the line of writing profound articles upon serious subjects, of great value to the public weal, has permitted us to open fire on the victimized public with the following:

LIST OF AUTHORS AND AUTHORESSES

who will, in future, write for THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Francis George Train, and other railroad men; Dish Raelly, mit dot "O" unt dot apostrophe; Miss Muleback, the stubborn ink-slinger; Pullman Sleeping Carr, Esq., the dramatist; Carot Beecher's Toe, Uncle Tom Scabing; Bull Wer, well known; Cow Pur, ditto; Mary Piles Dallus (each bottle warranted); Helmer Ruin Goates, no comment necessary; Mr. Twelve Mo and Mr. Quarto; Mrs. E. N. D. E. F. G. and H. Northwork; Mrs. Anna Steep Hens, pure breed; Henry Ward Screecher, choctor "housebreakers;" Screwdor Tiltun, editor *Golden Egg*; Oh S. Owler, "Phrenological Barber;" Vic Ironhull and Tenpin Claffin; Taxus Jack, the real hero; Bill Buffalo, the other one; Bread Cart, the "Heathen;" When Dull Pullips, and Mr. Damfunowho.

N. B.—The above list of Authors and Authoresses write exclusively for THE NEW YORK CLIPPER. We hereby give warning to the "weakly" *literatic* fire fiends that these authors are in the habit of "gouging," or writing for *other papers* under *Nom de Guerres*, *Nom de Plumes*, *Nom de horse-radishes*. Should warn those over-zealous fiends, the pimple-nosed and knat-brained ones also, who haven't any originality of their own, and who

STEAL

our articles, some of which are written by the pale-faced bushy-haired editor of this department, in the dreary hours of night, that, unless they give us credit for articles copied from this paper, we'll "smash 'em" to the full extent of the law—if our money lasts—and then "scrunch em."

As great desire, at different times, has been expressed to ascertain the exact ages of actors and actresses by parties in and out of the dramatic profession, we now blushingly furnish that information. Actors contemplating marriage with one (or *more*) of the "soft" sex in the "business," will, through this list, know "what's what," and "wice wersus." "Mashers" will also profit by it, and bouquets be discriminatingly "jerked."

P. S.—We have concluded to omit the list, out of respect to the members of the profession.

MY! MY!

The writer of this article wishes to secure the services of an assistant Ed. Clothing (Summer) furnished, first year. Will be boarded on a "lunch route." No salary paid first five years. He must be quick at figures—not running after women; he must also come well recommended, with a large wardrobe, a diamond pin, and a club. A young man preferred who is used to hard work, such as sawing wood. Here is a splendid opportunity for a single man with a small family.

N. B.—A man who can come as above, and *loan his employer a few hundred dollars*, is the "maniac" we are wrestling for.

LABOR-SAVING implements give the farmer power and time. Power to cultivate the soil—time to cultivate the mind.

NEW PLAYS AT THE LONDON, ENG., THEATRES

"TIME'S TRIUMPH."

Richard Younge's company began a season at the Charing Cross Theatre, London, Eng., May 12, when the public of the metropolis were afforded an opportunity of witnessing H. J. Byron's four-act comedy, "Time's Triumph." The story of the comedy is thus told by *The Sunday Times*:

Sir Reginald Wilson has come in for a baronetcy which is no very comfortable possession. It has previous to reaching him just glided through the fingers of his elder brother, who had died abroad crippled with debts. These debts Sir Reginald has undertaken to repay, and his own wealth and that of the widow of a rich tradesman, whom he has made Lady Wilson, are inadequate to this task. He wishes, accordingly, his son Arthur to make a rich marriage. Arthur is deaf to paternal advice. He is a poet and a novelist, and he has, with an unworldliness not always characteristic of poets, fallen in love with Kate Armitage, a young lady, whom Lieutenant Grimble, R. N., has recommended to his mother as a companion. The discovery by Lady Wilson of the intrigue between the two young people leads to her insulting the lady so that she must quit the house. Sir Reginald, weak and good-natured, cannot resist his wife's inclinations, and Kate departs to accept a shelter with her friend Milly, the daughter of Mr. Petworth the banker, while Arthur, sharing her banishment, takes up his abode with Lieutenant Grimble. This split in the family camp is seen with some interest by two persons, Tom Pogson (the son of Lady Wilson by her previous marriage, who hopes to come in for some money that would in natural course go to the offending Arthur) and Claude Ripley (a young gentleman who is "by way of being" a villain, who has saved Arthur Wilson's life once, and who on the strength of this service remains a constant guest in Sir Reginald's house). The only character of importance not introduced in the above account, which is purely introductory, is a stupid young baronet called Sir Aubrey Dobbs. Two acts have been occupied in developing so much of the story as is now known. They have, however, also shown that Milly Petworth and Lieutenant Grimble are in love with each other, though the latter, in spite of the distinct and unmistakable advances of his mistress, does not summon courage to propose; and have revealed that Mr. Petworth, though an old and respected man, has a latent propensity to gamble, which is liable, at times, to overmaster his judgment and assert itself with lamentable results. In the third act we are transported to Grimble's lodgings, into which the characters, one and all, invited and uninvited, welcome and unwelcome, intrude with charming serenity of indifference. Sir Reginald has forgiven his son and the marriage of Arthur and Kate is near at hand, while that of Milly Petworth and Lieutenant Grimble is as far off as ever—farther off indeed, since Sir Aubrey Dobbs has entered for the stakes and is making some running. Lieutenant Grimble has, however, made an extraordinary revelation. Kate Armitage is, in fact, Kate Wilson, the daughter of Sir Reginald's elder brother. He had been at the death-bed of her father, from whom he had received her as a solemn bequest. Not knowing what to do with her, since the proof of her legitimacy had been stolen by a villain, who was the companion of Mr. Wilson, the lieutenant had placed her in the care of Sir Reginald, hoping, for what had come to pass, that the cousins would fall in love with each other. The fact of their having done so, and being about to be married, is fortunate, since it removes all questions as to the right to the estates which might otherwise present themselves. Before all things, however, it is necessary to prove Kate's legitimacy. Lieutenant Grimble thinks he has detected in Claude Ripley the man who abstracted the papers, but he cannot succeed in inducing that worthy to unlock his bosom. Chance proves his identity with the purloiner of the missing documents, but even then he will not speak. Ultimately he reveals that jealousy of the mother of Kate and no lower motive had been the cause of the abstraction. He offers in the last act to give up his information for a considerable sum of money. He is "too late a week," however, as Grimble has found the mother of Kate, and all matters are explained. Another complication has, however, to be gone through. Petworth, in one of his gambling moods, has made away with all Sir Reginald's money and all Grimble's. To save Milly from the knowledge of her father's misconduct Grimble takes the responsibility of the misfortune upon himself, and Kate, sick of his folly, as indeed he says very well himself over, and accepts Sir Aubrey Dobbs, who, fool as he is, is not half such a fool as the sailor. In the last act Grimble is shown to be a hero. Petworth has by some occult means, probably breaking the bank at Homburg, got back money enough to pay off all his liabilities. Sir Reginald, too, has come in for lots of money, Claude Ripley is defeated, and all is well. Milly, with characteristic heartlessness, turns off Sir Aubrey, who has always behaved like a gentleman to her, to take the weak-sone with Grimble, for whom she has always had so strange a liking.

"ABOUT TOWN,"

A new three-act comedy, by Bertie Vyse, was presented at the Comedy Theatre, London, May 12. The first act shows Sir Walter Nevill pleading on behalf of his friend, Mr. Charles Monteagle, in some transactions with a money-lender, Mr. Henry Leslie Dixon, not calculated to give him a very high notion of that gentleman's honesty. On his own account, and by his own action, he is engaged to certain Miss Violet Leslie, of whose morals, appearance, taste, and general qualities he has an opinion so high it cannot well be higher. The climax of the act is reached when the baronet makes the startling discovery that the woman he loves and the man he despises stand to each other in the relation of child and parent. In the second act the baronet has swallowed his distaste for money-lending, and renewed the engagement with Violet, from which he had been disposed to recede. But a fresh and more serious surprise awaits him. Ere the lips with which he has renewed his contract can well be closed, Mr. Salmon, a gentleman who combines the practices of the family lawyer of Sir Walter with those of the lowest kind of legal shark, appears and tells him that the man whose daughter he is going to marry is a self-avowed forger. When a lawyer makes a charge so serious, he is, of course, prepared with evidence, and no room is left the baronet to doubt the truth of what he hears. He brings the charge against Dixon, who does not attempt to deny it. Unluckily, the words are overheard by Violet, who was in complete ignorance of her father's past. She listens while the man to whom she is betrothed denounces her father as a forger and a felon, and then drops stabbed to the heart. Here ends the second act. The fact that his machinations have almost killed the woman he loves brings Sir Walter back to the house, and he urges Violet to forget the man and never see again the man who has dishonored her. She refuses, deep as is her love, for she believes her father innocent. Dixon, entering, offers Sir Walter the explanation he has to this moment withheld from everyone. He is, he says, innocent both of moneylending and forgery. Startling as is such a statement, what follows is more startling. He had in youth been on terms of intimate friendship with Sir Walter's father, Richard, afterwards Sir Richard Mervyn. A bill had been drawn between them when Richard was pressed for money, and when his father's death was immediately expected. To this Richard had forged his father's name. The forgery was detected, and, to save his friend from being cut off from his family estates and altogether ruined, Dixon took the responsibility of the act. The false confession had not been destroyed, and after the death of Sir Charles first and then Sir Richard, Salmon had got the document into his hands, and used it as a means of compelling the signer to be his slave. In all this dirty work with which the career of Dixon was sullied, Salmon was the principal, Dixon the tool. This explanation, not much more gratifying to the feelings of Sir Walter than satisfactory to his judgment, was, of course, rejected, and, Dixon, at his wits' end, could only appeal to Heaven. His prayer had been anticipated, for, almost as he spoke, Salmon entered, bringing a missive which proved, as was expected, a message from the dead baronet to his son, fully establishing Dixon's innocence. George Rignold sustained the character of Dixon, and Miss Kate Bishop appeared as Violet.

"MILDRED'S WELL."

Is the title of a new entertainment, in reality a comedy, presented by Mr. and Mrs. German Reed at St. James' Theatre, London, May 5. It is written by F. C. Burnand. Mr. Reed being the musician. The first scene introduces us to the grounds of the Lovewell Hotel, where we find the three members of a legal firm, Messrs. Longley, Podder & Ripton, holding a discussion on the advantages and disadvantages of matrimony, the junior and middle-aged member of the firm, having declared his intention of "popping the question" to a middle-aged widow, Mrs. Willington, who, with her stepdaughter, Miss Byngley, is visiting at the hotel. A lively trio, to the effect that marriage is a lottery, leads to a revelation from Miss Byngley of blighted affection; she has loved, has been beloved, and, is now despairing about an unknown youth, who has mysteriously broken off his daily correspondence, when he was last seen with Ladbrooke, a middle-aged baronet, already smitten with her, brings her the letter she has been sighing for. They are interrupted by Podder, Sir Angelo's confidential agent, to whom the baronet reveals his intention to propose to Miss Byngley, while Podder confesses a weakness for Mrs. Willington, who now joins them, and a charming little quartet is introduced, with an echo behind the scenes, which, however, only manages to frighten Byngley in "Mildred's Well." Podder, eager for the fray, begins to sound the widow, who, owing to his awkward way of opening the subject, supposes he is asking her hand for the baronet, and accepts without a moment's hesitation. To complicate matters still more, Mrs. Willington is led to believe that Podder desires the hand of her step-daughter instead of her own, and again a most unqualified assent is given. Once the blunder is accepted, further misunderstandings ensue, as a matter of course, and the audience roar with laughter at the widow's delight in catching a baronet, at the baronet congratulating himself that the battle is nearly won with Miss

surviving wife and the minor children. The children have a right to be considered (see Sec. 1,468). The decedent left a minor son by a former marriage. The legislature can hardly have contemplated that a faithless wife may, after the husband's death, take her paramour back to the dead husband's house and bed, and compel the son to witness his father's dishonor or seek a home elsewhere."

A "DEVIORCE" WANTED.—A justice of the peace in Vancouver, Washington Territory, received a letter recently from a distressed but candid young man, asking counsel in a domestic dilemma in which he was involved. It was addressed to Justice Snyder, but as there was no justice of that name, it was delivered to another justice whose name sounded somewhat like Snyder. He opened it, and, finding it too rich to be kept privately, gave it for publication. This effusion of a simple, candid soul was as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, April 11, 1873.

JUSTICE SNYDER.—DEAR SIR.—I believe one year ago last September you married me to a girl by the name of either Mrs. Rosa Kayser or Miss Rosa Heis. She left me a boat three months a go. now I wish to get a Deviorce; how will I come about it? I wish for you to inform me and what way I shal pay you for your trouble. pleas answer at your first opieretunity and you will oblige.

NEWTON SWINKFORD.

POSTS SCRAPT.—If you can't do what I want can't you send me some other girl that will do better for me and west leave me. That will do. N. S.

THE TURF.

TRAINERS AND DRIVERS AT DEERFOOT.

Monday and Tuesday, May 26 and 27, were devoted to trotting at Deerfoot Park, on the Coney Island road, for the benefit of the Trainers and Drivers' Association, the proprietors of the track placing it at the disposal of that society. The weather was fine, the track in excellent order, and the attendance large. On the first day two trots were on the programme, and the horses entered, belonging either to the members of the association or to gentlemen who favored that body, were graded into five classes according to their respective speed. No purses were offered, the entire proceeds going to the funds of the Trainers and Drivers' Union. The entries in Class 1 were James K. Polk, Fred, New Berlin Girl, Coroner K., Fanny Fern, Black Prince, Lady Bacchus and Contraband—the two last named, however, did not start. In the betting, Fred, driven by the veteran James D. McMann, was the favorite against the field. The judges were Messrs. Alex. Patterson, Dan Pfifer, and M. Roden, and they set an example we should like to see followed by tracks governed by the National Association, for they promptly fined J. H. Phillips, the driver of Fanny Fern, $10 for not coming up with the other horses to score when the bell rang. A long time was wasted in getting a start, owing to the fractiousness of New Berlin Girl and Black Prince, and it was not until the fourteenth time of scoring they got the word. James K. Polk, formerly known as Cloudman, at once took the lead, and after a good race with Coroner K., won by a neck in 2:34½, Fanny Fern third. The betting men now made Coroner K. the favorite in the pools, for the winner of the first heat was well known to be a regular bolter, and a very difficult horse to drive on account of his unquenchable temper, although his great speed was acknowledged by all. To the general surprise, he on this occasion acted admirably, never making a break in the race, which he won in three straight heats. Summary:

DEERFOOT DRIVING PARK, LONG ISLAND, May 26, 1873.—Exhibitions of speed for the benefit of the Drivers and Trainers' Protective Association.

Class No. 1—Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Owner entered ch g James K. Polk	G. N. Ferguson	1	1 1
Owner entered b g Coroner K.	W. McMahon	2	2 2
Owner entered s m Fanny Fern	J. H. Phillips	3	4 5
G. V. Johnson entered ch g Fred	J. D. McMann	4	6 3
Owner entered ch m New Berlin Girl	D. Mace	5	3 6
Owner entered blk g Black Prince	B. Mace	6	5 4

Time, 2:34½; 2:36; 2:36½.

In the next race for horses of Class 2, the entries were Sensation, Castle Boy, Ed. White, Young Bruno, Lydia Thompson and Grace Bertram, but only the three first named started. Sensation was the favorite in the pools at $100 to $50 over the field, and with Mace handling the reins over him he won in three straight heats. We give the summary:

SAME DAY.—Class No. 2—Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

ner entered b g Sensation	B. Mace	1	1 1
ner entered b g Castle Boy	M. Roden	3	2 2
ner entered b g Ed. White	J. H. Phillips	2	3 3

The second day's sport attracted a large attendance. There were three races on the programme, the first being the contest in Class No. 3, for which fourteen horses were entered and four started. These were Slippery Dick, Sam Nolan, Washburn Maid and Butterfly. Slippery Dick had the call over all at the odds of $30 to $20, and although beaten by Sam Nolan in the first heat, he pulled his backer through triumphantly and won the race. Summary:

MAY 27, 1873.—Second day of the meeting for the benefit of the Trainers and Drivers' Protective Association. Exhibition of speed—Class No. 3; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

William Thorn entered b g Slippery Dick		2	1 1
H. E. Weeks entered ch g Sam Nolan		1	2 4
Daniel Mace entered ch m Washburn Maid		4	3 3
Dr. Heard entered gr m Butterfly		3	4 2

Time, 2:46; 2:37½; 2:41½; 2:41.

The second event was for horses in Class No. 4, mile heats, best three in five, under saddle, for which five out of the seven entries came to the post. These were Kitty, Coroner K., Mystic and Bolly Lewis. James K. Polk, the winner on the previous day, was entered, but, being sore from that trot, would not trot steadily and was withdrawn. Brown Kitty was the favorite, and although beaten by Coroner K. in the first heat, she won the race cleverly.

SAME DAY.—Class No. 4; mile heats, best three in five, under saddle.

Alexander Patterson entered br m Brown Kitty	John Murphy	2	1 1 2 1
William McMahon entered b g Coroner K.		1	2 2 1 2
M. W. Oleott entered gr g Bolly Lewis	W. E. Weeks	3	3 3 3 dr
G. N. Ferguson entered ch g James K. Polk (formerly Cloudman)	Dan Mace dr.		dis
J. H. Phillips entered b g Mystic			dis.

Time, 2:32; 2:34; 2:34½; 2:35½; 2:39.

The third race was for horses in Class No. 5, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. Four out of the eight entries came to the score, viz., Alice Brown, Jack Draper, Butter Boll, and Billy. Alice Brown was a hot favorite before the race, which she won in three straight heats. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Class No. 5; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Dan Mace entered ch m Alice Brown		1	1 1
J. H. Phillips entered gr g Jack Draper		2	2 3
J. D. Walton entered gr m Butter Boll		3	3 2
Dan Pfifer entered br g Billy		4	4 4

Time, 2:38; 2:40; 2:40.

A DAY'S SPORT AT FLEETWOOD.

On Monday, May 26, the gentlemen who stable their road horses at the Saratoga Stables in this city held their semi-annual day's trotting sport at Fleetwood Park. The programme consisted of four trots for horses of different classes of speed; the arrangement of the horses in the various classes being made by the veteran turfman Mr. William Shaw, for many years the proprietor of the Union Course, L. I. In Class, No. 1, mile heats in harness, the only contestants were H. Kelly's sorrel gelding Stockwood Henry and J. Murphy's black mare Gertrude, which was won by the former in three straight heats. The contest in Class No. 2 required five heats to decide it; the competing horses being Mortimer, Colonel Roberts, Basil and Lady Spokes. The latter won the first heat, although she ought to have been distanced for pacing. The judges did not distance her in the third heat for the same violation of the rules, but, strange to say, they allowed her to start again in the fourth heat, when her bad behavior caused the race to be prolonged for a considerable time. Col. Roberts won the second heat so easily that $20 to $10 were currently offered and laid that he won the race; but Mortimer, who had been the favorite before the start, won the next three heats and the race. In the trot for Class No. 3 the starters were Jersey Maid, Frank, Flour Boy, Teaser and Dolly Varden. The latter was distanced in the first heat, which Frank won, as he did also the second, but indulging in a running contest in the third heat with Teaser, the judges distanced both of them, and gave the heat to Jersey Maid, who was third. Flour Boy won the next two heats, and every one set him down as the certain winner, but Johnny Murphy, taking the reins behind Jersey Maid, altered the aspect of affairs by winning the last two heats and the race. The trot for Class No. 4, mile and repeat, to wagons, between the brown mare Christine Nilsson and the gray gelding Joe Hoxie, was won easily in two heats by the former. Summaries:

FLEETWOOD PARK, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y., May 26.—Semi-annual meeting of the Saratoga Stable Trotting Association.

Class No. 1—Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

H. Kelley entered s g Star Henry		1	1 1
J. Murphy entered blk m Gertrude		2	2 2

Time, 2:47½; 2:43½; 2:45.

Class No. 2—Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. Doty entered s g Mortimer		2	3 1 1 1
Owner entered br g Colonel Roberts		3	1 2 2 2
A. S. Odell entered b m Lady Spokes		1	2 3 dr
J. Paulding entered s g Basil			dis

Time, 2:47½; 2:44½; 2:47½; 2:48½; 2:49.

Class No. 3—Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Owner entered blk m Jersey Maid		3	2 1 2 2 1
Owner entered br g Flour Boy		4	4 2 1 1 2 2
E. Odell entered b g Frank		1	1 dis
J. Paulding entered blk m Teaser		2	2 dis
A. S. Odell entered s m Dolly Varden			dis

Time, 3:00; 3:00½; 2:55½; 3:03½; 3:04½; 3:07½; 3:08.

Class No. 4—Mile and repeat, to wagons.

Owner entered br m Christine Nilsson		1	1
Owner entered gr g Joe Hoxie		2	2

Time, 3:25; 3:02½.

SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.—Ill health having decided Mr. E. K. Conklin of Bucks County, Pa., to abandon the stock-raising business, in which he has for many years been engaged, the animals comprising his stud were disposed of at auction at Herkness Bazaar, Ninth and Sansom streets, Philadelphia, May 27. About one thousand persons were present at the sale, but there was little competition in the bidding, and the prices realized fell below the mark. Below we give the names of the animals, and the amount each brought: Peytona, bay mare, with foal, $500, to Mr. Chas. Knapp; Lady Vansant, black brood-mare, with foal, $360, to Mr. Peniston; American Star, Jr., chestnut stallion, $6,500, bought in by Mr. Conklin; Juno, chestnut filly, $850, to Dr. H. J. Beach, valued at $2,500; Venus, chestnut filly, $2,100, to Dr. Beach; Agnes, chestnut filly, full sister to Juno and Venus, $1,000, to Mr. McFerran of Kentucky; Andalusia, bay stallion, who can trot in 2:25, $4,600, to Mr. Barton; black filly by Leamington, $175, Dr. Beach; Bridget, bay mare, $600, Mr. McFerran; Sallie Wistar, gray brood-mare, $225, Mr. Parker; Roxy, brown brood-mare, $150, Mr. Koerner; sorrel brood-mare, $175, R. Penistan; bay mare by George M. Patchen, $150, Mr. Wilmyre; Britemarte, bay mare, $375, Dr. Conover of Freehold, N. J. Conklin's Star (held at $4,000), E. K. Conklin ($4,500), Josh Billings ($4,000), Dandy Jim and John White were withdrawn. They will be sold at private sale.

A SWEEP AND A MATCH.—On Thursday, May 29, a sweepstakes trot between Topsy, Mercer and Fanny Fern came off on the Fleetwood Course. The latter was the favorite, and Mercer was lame, but trotted a good race and won the third heat. The big mare, however, who was the favorite before the start, won in four heats. A match for $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between John Murphy's sorrel Jake and W. Spence's Dan, was won by the former in three heats. Summary:

FLEETWOOD PARK, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, Thursday, May 29.—Sweepstakes, $450; mile heats, best three in five.

Lovell entered b m Topsy, in harness		1	1 2 2 1
P. Manee entered gr g Mercer, to wagon		2	2 1 1
J. H. Phillips entered s m Fanny Fern			pd. ft.

Time, 2:33½; 2:33; 2:34; 2:34½.

SAME DAY—Match $300; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. Murphy entered s g Jake		1	1 1
W. Spence entered b g Dan		2	2 2

Time, 2:50; 2:52.

A TROTTING MATCH for $300 a side came off at the Abbey Course, St. Louis, Mo., May 24, between Col. Rickey's brown gelding Claiborne and Sam. Ecker's bay gelding Dutcher, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness. Dutcher, who won the pole and led to the first turn, broke up repeatedly, and was distanced in the first heat, which was trotted in 2:26½, without a skip by the winner.

HORSE-RACING IN MARYLAND.

The inauguration Spring Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club took place on Tuesday, May 27, over the Pimlico Course, distant some seven miles from Baltimore. The morning dawned inauspiciously, but the sky cleared before midday, the sun shone out brilliantly, and the weather became all that could be desired for the enjoyment of racing.

The first event was a hurdle race, in which Lochiel and the new debutant as a jumper, Stockwood, were the only horses entered. The former was the favorite at the odds of $100 to $40, as it was thought Stockwood, being new to the cross-country business, would refuse to jump; and this proved to be the case, as he could not be got to leap the third hurdle, and Lochiel cantered in by himself after taking the jumps in fine style. Summary:

BALTIMORE, MD., May 27, 1873.—Spring Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club. First Day.

FIRST RACE.—Purse $400; for all ages, welter weights; two miles over eight hurdles.

J. R. Coffin entered b h Lochiel, 5 years old, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 154lb	Midgely	1	1
Rice and McCormick entered ch h Stockwood, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, 154lb	Murphy	0	

Time, 4:19.

THE PREAKNESS STAKES

had seven runners. These were Mr. Belmont's Oaklands and Periwinkle; Mr. J. F. Chamberlin's Survivor; Gov. Bowie's Catesby; Mr. Crouse's John Boulger (his first appearance); Zeb Ward's Artist, and A. B. Lewis & Co's Joe Johnson. Belmont's entry had the call in the betting, bringing $100 to Catesby $80, Artist $75, Survivor $60, Joe Johnson $60, and John Boulger $30. Periwinkle cut out the running, followed by Survivor, Catesby, Artist, John Boulger and Oaklands in the order named; Joe Johnson bringing up the rear. They ran the first half mile in this way, but on the backstretch Catesby showed momentarily in front, when Survivor, coming with a rush, deprived him of the lead, and had the race won at this point, for he turned into the homestretch with a clear length's lead, and galloped home an easy winner by ten lengths; John Boulger second as far before Artist, and Catesby a bad fourth. Value of the stakes $2,050.

SAME DAY—Second Race.—Preakness Stakes, for three-year-old colts and fillies, $50 entrance, p. p., Club adding $1,000, of which the second horse receives $200; closed with 21 nominations. Value of stakes, $2,050. A dash of a mile and a half.

J. F. Chamberlin entered b c Survivor, by Vandal, dam Lexington, 110lb	Barbee	1	1
Jordan & Maule entered ch c John Boulger, by Revolver, dam Nattie C., by Yorkshire, 110lb	Hazard	2	
Zeb Ward entered b c Artist, by Asteroid, dam by Knight of St. George, 110lb	Swim	3	
Governor Bowie entered b c Catesby, by imp Eclipse, dam Katie, by Two Bits, 110lb	Hennessey	4	
A. Belmont entered b c Oaklands, by imp Leamington, dam imp Babta, 110lb	Palmer	0	
A. Belmont entered ch c Perjwinkle, by Kentucky, dam imp Fleur des Champs, 110lb	Hannou	0	
A. D. Lewis & Co. entered ch c Joe Johnson, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Oliver, 110lb	Mahoney	0	

Time, 2:43.

THE HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES

had six runners. These were John F. Chamberlin's True Blue, D. F. Crouse's Business, Tully & Buckley's Buckden, Pennock's Brother to Conolly, Lawrence's Shylock and Davis' Jennie Patterson. Buckden at first had the call on the betting at even against the field, but the victory of the Monmouth Park colt in the previous race gave Mr. Chamberlin and his party such confidence in True Blue's ability to win the race that just before the start he became first choice, selling for $110; Buckden $105; Shylock $75, and the others for small figures. Shylock and Jennie Patterson alternately cut out the running in the first heat for half a mile, when True Blue came out, and after an exciting struggle with Buckden, came home a winner by fifteen lengths in 1:44, Pennock's colt third, and Jennie Patterson, Shylock, and Business distanced; but the distance judge neglected to drop his flag, and thus allowed the distanced horses to start again. This strange proceeding lost Mr. Chamberlin the race, for the finish of the second heat was a tremendous struggle between Business and Buckden, True Blue allowing them to fight it out between themselves. Business won by two lengths in 1:45½, Buckden next, and True Blue third. Shylock, Buckden, Patterson and Pennock's colt were now ruled out, and True Blue having cramped badly between heats, Business became a hot favorite, and she won the heat and race by two lengths in 1:48½. But for the neglect of the distance judge, the Monmouth Park stable would have won both of the principal races on this day.

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes, for four-year olds, at $50 each, half forfeit, only $10 if he declared out; club to add $500, of which the second horse received $100. Closed Feb. 1 with 18 entries, of which 5 declared out and paid $10 each. Value of stakes, $1,025. Mile heats.

D. J. Crouse entered ch c Business, by Revolver, dam Syren, by Oliver, 100lb	Donohue	5	1 1
John F. Chamberlin entered b c True Blue, by Lexington, dam Balloon, 105lb	Barbee	1	3 2
Tully & Buckley entered imp. b c Buckden, by Lord Clifden, dam Consequences, 105 lb	Palmer	2	2 ro
J. W. Pennock entered b c, by Vandal, dam Margravine, by imp. Margrave, 103lb	Hennessey	3	4 ro
J. K. Laurence entered b c Shylock, by Lexington dam Edith, by imp. Sovereign, 103lb	Lakeland	6	5 ro
T. B. & W. B. Davis entered ch f Jennie Patterson by Australian, dam Jennie H., 85lb	Robinson	5	dis.

Time, 1:44; 1:45½; 1:48½.

The fourth race was a dash of three miles, John Merryman, Lucy Jackson, Gao and Edwin as the runners. John Merryman was the favorite, bringing $90 to Gao's $80; Lucy Jackson $80 and Edwin $80. Gao made the running throughout the first mile, when John Merryman took it up, and retained it throughout, and although Lucy Jackson made a vigorous effort to deprive him of it on the last quarter mile, she failed to quite reach him and he won by half a length; Gao was second ten lengths before Edwin.

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Purse $700, for all ages; $600 to the winner, $100 to the second. A dash of three miles.

F. M. Hall entered b h John Merryman, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam La Rose, 114lb	Palmer	1	
H. P. McGrath entered blk m Lucy Jackson, aged, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 115lb	Swim	2	
J. Donohue's b h Gao, aged, by Jeff Davis, dam Ninette, 118lb	Lakeland	3	
Governor Bowie entered ch h Edwin, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam Cordelia Reed, 115lb	Hennessy	0	

Time, 5:46½.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 28.

The weather continued fine and the attendance large, the far-famed beauty and loveliness of Maryland being represented. The first race was a dash of a mile and a half, the competitors being Eolus, Lochiel, Wheatley and John Preston, the latter a Maryland bred horse of unfashionable pedigree. In pools Eolus sold for $180, Lochiel $170, Wheatley $125 and and Preston $15. The race lay entirely between the two favorites, Eolus winning easily by a length, Wheatley third and Preston beaten off. Summary:

BALTIMORE, Md., May 28, 1873.—Spring Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club. Second day.

First race.—Purse $400, for all ages; a dash of a mile and a half.

T. W. Doswell entered br h Eolus, 5 yrs old, by imp. Leamington, dam Fanny Washington, 114lb	Swim	1	
J. Coffin entered b c Lochiel, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 5 yrs old, 114lb	Lakeland	2	
John Chamberlin entered ch c Wheatly, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Kilgour's dam, 108lb	Barbee	3	
E. Stanley Roger entered b c John Preston, 3 yrs old, by Master Lightfoot, dam Ringdove, 90lb	Robinson	0	

Time, 2:43¼.

THE CHESAPEAKE STAKES,

mile and a quarter dash, had three runners—Lizzie Lucas, Minnie W., and Satire. Lizzie Lucas sold for $125, Minnie W. $70, and Satire $55. Satire made the running for half a mile, when the favorite went up and challenged, and after an exciting finish, won a splendid race by a neck in 2:15½; Minnie W. a length behind Satire. The winner is out of Mary Clark's dam, and the victory of the popular Virginia turfman was well received.

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Chesapeake Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, $50 entrance, p. p., Club adding $900, of which $100 to go to the second; closed with 12 nominations; value of stakes, $1,100; a dash of a mile and a quarter.

Thomas W. Doswell entered gr f Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, dam Eagless, by Glencoe, 107lb	Ross	1	
D. J. Crouse entered ch f Satire, by Revolver, dam Syren, 107lb	Donohue	2	
R. W. Walden entered ch f Minnie W., by Planet, dam Edina, by Knight of St. George, 107lb	Swim	3	

Time, 2:15½.

For the third race, two miles and a half, the runners were Fadladeen, Jury, and Wynne (late C. O. D.). Jury was the favorite at $100 to $50 over the field, but the veteran, Fadladeen, who has the honor of having been the first horse in America to run a mile in 1:43, showed that he still retained his old speed, for he won the three straight heats.

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Purse $800, for all ages, mile heats, three in five; $600 to the first horse, $100 to the second.

T. B. & W. B. Davis entered ch h Fadladeen, 6 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Nora Creina, 114lb	Henry	1	1 1
H. P. McGrath entered b f Jury, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Roxana, 105lb	Swim	2	2 2
Rice & McCormick entered bl c Winne (late C. O. D.), 4 yrs old, by Blacklock, dam Parcena, by Leviathan, 108lb		3	3 dis

Time, 1:48¼; 1:45½; 1:47½.

The last race was a dash of two and a half miles, for a purse of $600, and had only two runners—Village Blacksmith and Teetotal, the former winning easily.

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Purse $600, for all ages; $500 to the first horse and $100 to the second; dash of two miles and a half.

J. K. Lawrence entered ch h Village Blacksmith, aged, by Vandal, dam Cholera, 113lb	Lakeland	1	
S. Chaplins Smith entered b f Teetotal, 4 yrs old, by Young Melbourne, dam Young Utilla, 105lb	Barbee	2	

Time, 4:54.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, MAY 30.

The weather continued fine, and the attendance largely increased; the spacious grand stand and the central inclosure being filled with delighted spectators. The fields of horses were small, but this was to be expected at a meeting held here in the Spring for the first time. The double victory of the Maryland horse John Merryman in the four-mile today, following on his success in the three-mile race the day before, was greeted with enthusiastic applause by the Baltimoreans.

THE MILE AND QUARTER DASH

for a purse of $300, for three-year-olds, had four entries and all started, viz., Joe Johnson, Coronet, John Preston, and Pennock's unnamed Planet colt out of Rebecca T. Price. Joe Johnson had the call in the pool-betting, although just before the start Coronet sold for equal money with him. Coronet and Pennock's colt certainly made the running, with Joe Johnson trailing in the rear, and running under a strong pull. Turning into the homestretch Joe Johnson shot to the front, and galloped home an easy winner by eight lengths. Summary:

BALTIMORE, Md., May 29.—Spring Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club. Second day.

First race.—Purse $400, for all ages; a dash of a mile and a half.

T. W. Doswell entered br h Eolus, 5 yrs old, by imp. Leamington, dam Fanny Washington, 114lb	Swim	1	
J. Coffin entered b c Lochiel, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 5 yrs old, 114lb	Lakeland	2	
John Chamberlin entered ch c Wheatly, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Kilgour's dam, 108lb	Barbee	3	
E. Stanley Roger entered b c John Preston, 3 yrs old, by Master Lightfoot, dam Ringdove, 90lb	Robinson	0	

Time, 2:43¼.

THE CHESAPEAKE STAKES,

mile and a quarter dash, had three runners—Lizzie Lucas, Minnie W., and Satire. Lizzie Lucas sold for $125, Minnie W. $70, and Satire $55. Satire made the running for half a mile, when the favorite went up and challenged, and after an exciting finish, won a splendid race by a neck in 2:15½; Minnie W. a length behind Satire. The winner is out of Mary Clark's dam, and the victory of the popular Virginia turfman was well received.

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Chesapeake Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, $50 entrance, p. p., Club adding $900, of which $100 to go to the second; closed with 12 nominations; value of stakes, $1,100; a dash of a mile and a quarter.

Thomas W. Doswell entered gr f Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, dam Eagless, by Glencoe, 107lb	Ross	1	
D. J. Crouse entered ch f Satire, by Revolver, dam Syren, 107lb	Donohue	2	
R. W. Walden entered ch f Minnie W., by Planet, dam Edina, by Knight of St. George, 107lb	Swim	3	
E. Stanley Rogers' b c John Preston, by Master Lightfoot, dam Ringdove, 110lb	Moore	0	

Time, 2:15.

THE PIMLICO STAKES

followed, and had four starters—Stockwood, Pennock's Brother to Conolly, Sanford, and Edwin. It was a race of two-mile heats, $50 entrance, half forfeit, with $500 added by the club. There were ten nominations, making the stake worth $850. Pennock's unnamed colt was the favorite, with Stockwood (whom Mr. D. J. Bannatyne of Montreal, the owner of the steeple-chasers Duffy and Milesian, purchased two days before for $2,500 from Messrs. Rice & McCormick) the second choice. The favorite made the running throughout the first heat, and, after a beautiful struggle, won it by a neck from Stockwood in 3:48. More money was now invested on Pennock's colt, and he was backed to win at the odds of $100 to $30 on him. He made the running for a mile and three-quarters, when he fell back and left Stockwood and old Sanford to fight it out between them. Stockwood won by half a length in 3:44; Sanford five lengths before Pennock's colt, and Edwin distanced. In the third heat, only Stockwood and Pennock's colt could start, as Sanford was ruled out for not winning a heat, and Stockwood became the favorite among the betting men. He allowed the colt to lead on sufferance for nearly the first mile, when he went up to and, passing him, quit him and won the heat and race by eight lengths very easily in 4:34.

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Pimlico Stakes, for all ages, $50 entrance, half forfeit; club to add $500; closed with 10 nominations; value of stakes, $850; two-mile heats.

D. J. Bannatyne's ch h Stockwood, 5 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, by Brown Dick, 114lb	Ross	2	1 1
J. W. Pennock's b c ——, 4 yrs old, by Vandal, dam Margravine, by Margrave, 108lb	Lakeland	1	3 2
J. Donohue's ch h Sanford, aged, by Uncle Vic, dam Dolly Carter, 115lb	Donohue	3	2 ro
Oden Bowie's ch h Edwin, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam Cordelia Reed, 114lb	Hennessey	4	4 ro

Time, 3:48; 3:44½; 4:34.

THE FREE HANDICAP STAKES

for all ages, $25 each, $500 added, one mile and three-quarters, four runners—Chickabiddy, (late Echo), 95lb; Cadence, 90lb; Teetotal, 80lb, and Shylock, 101lb. Chickabiddy was the favorite in consequence of being so favorably handicapped, and $100 to $40 was currently offered on her winning, which she did easily by three lengths; Cadence second and Shylock last. Time, 3:15.

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Free Handicap Stakes, for all ages, $25 each; club to add $500; value of stakes, $600; a dash of a mile and three-quarters.

D. Buckley's ch m Chickabiddy, late Echo, 5 yrs old, by Australian, dam Kate Hays, 95lb	N. Haywood	1	
J. H. Harbeck's ch g Cadence, 6 yrs old, by Censor, dam Rachel Dawson, 90lb	Hughes	2	
E. Stanley Rogers' b f Teetotal, 4 yrs old, by Young Melbourne, dam Young Utilla, 80lb	Robinson	3	
J. G. K. Lawrence's b c Shylock, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Edith, 101lb	Lakeland	0	

Time, 3:15.

THE FOUR-MILE DASH

was the last race, for a purse of $1,200, of which the winner took $1,000, and the second horse $200. The runners were John Merryman, Lucy Jackson and Village Blacksmith, the last-named the favorite at $100 to $50. He, however, could not go the pace, and John Merryman had a heat easily in 7:45½.

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Purse $1,200, for all ages; $1,000 to the first horse, and $200 to the second; dash of four miles.

F. M. Hall's b h John Merryman, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam La Rose, 114lb	Hennessey	1	
J. G. K. Lawrence's ch g Village Blacksmith, aged, by Vandal, dam Cholera, 113lb	Lakeland	2	
H. P. McGrath's blk m Lucy Jackson, aged, by Enforcer, dam Lucy Fowler, 115lb	Swim	3	
J. Donohue's b h Gao, aged, by Jeff Davis, dam Ninette, dr.			

Time, 7:45½.

FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, MAY 31.

This was the final day of the meeting, and attracted the largest and most aristocratic attendance ever seen on the Baltimore race-course. The course was in excellent order, and although the fields were small the racing was decidedly good. The entire meeting has proved an eminent success.

THE FIRST RACE,

a purse of $500 for a mile and a quarter dash, proved a walk over for Mr. J. F. Chamberlin's Brennus, who was the only horse entered.

THE TWO-MILE HEAT RACE

was a handicap for horses that had run at this meeting for a purse of $700, out of which the second received $100. The runners were Chickabiddy (late Echo), Edwin and Teetotal, and $100 to $25 were current on the former. She won in hollow style, beating the two Maryland horses. Summary:

BALTIMORE, Md., May 30, 1873.—Spring Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club.—Fourth day.—Purse $500, for all ages; dash of one and three-quarter miles.

John F. Chamberlin's gr g Brennus, 4 yrs old, by Lightning, dam Brenna, 105lb	Barbee	w	o

SAME DAY—Second Race.—Handicap Purse $700, for all ages, horses that have run during the meeting; $600 to the winner, $100 to the second horse.

D. Buckley's ch m Chickabiddy, late Echo, by imp. Australian, dam Kate Hays, 95lb	N. Haywood	1	1
O. Bowie's ch h Edwin, 5 yrs old, by Eugene, dam Cordelia Reed, 95lb	Donohue	2	2
S. Clapham Smith's b f Teetotal, 4 yrs old, by Young Melbourne, dam Young Utilla, 75lb	Hargo	3	3

Time, 3:51½; 3:46½.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE POST STAKES,

which followed, was the great event of the day, and being the first ever witnessed on the Pimlico Course, was regarded with intense interest. It was for a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, with $1,200 added by the club, making its total value $1,800, there being twelve subscribers. Of these only three sent horses to the post—D. J. Bannatyne being represented by Duffy; Jos. Donohue by Tammany; and J. R. Coffin by Lochiel. In the pools Lochiel and Duffy were equal favorites, each selling for $145 to Tammany's $105. It proved a very exciting affair between Duffy and Tammany, the former winning by a length in 6:01. Lochiel took the wrong course, and on returning, Midgely, his rider, made an objection against Hugh Gaffney, Tammany's jockey, of trying to cut him off. The judges, after hearing the complaint and defense, reserved their decision until the following day.

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Grand Steeple-chase Post Stakes, $100 each, p. p.; Club to add $1,200; closed with twelve subscribers; value of stakes, $1,800; a dash of about two and a half miles over a fair hunting course; welter weights.

D. H. Bannatyne's b h Duffy, aged, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Ollo, 155lb	Murphy	1	
J. Donohue's ch g Tammany, aged, by Lexington, dam Miss Myrtle, 154lb	Gaffney	2	
J. R. Coffin's b h Lochiel, 5 years old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 154lb	Midgely	3	

Time, 6:01.

THE CONSOLATION PURSE

of $400, for horses that had run and not won at the meeting, one mile and a half, was contested for by Buckden, Artist, John Boulger, and Sanford. Buckden was the favorite over the field, and he won after a good race with Artist (who lost considerable ground at the start, owing to his sulking) by two lengths in 2:45; John Boulger third.

SAME DAY.—Consolation Purse, $400; for horses that have run and not won during the meeting; dash, one and a half miles.

Tully & Buckley's imp. b h Buckden, 4 years old, by Lord Clifden, dam Consequence, 108lb	N. Haywood	1	
H. P. McGrath's b c Artist, 3 years old, by Asteroid, dam by Knight of St. George, 90lb	Hughes	2	
Jordan & Maule's ch c John Boulger, 3 years old, by Revolver, dam Mattie C., by Yorkshire, 90lb	Hazzard	3	
J. Donohue's Sanford, aged, by Uncle Vic, dam Dolly Carter, 118lb	W. Laughlin	0	

Time, 2:45.

THE EPSOM RACES.

The Derby Won by Doncaster—The Oaks by Marie Stuart.

Last week was held the Epsom (Eng.) Spring Meeting, and the cable enables us to lay before our readers summaries of the main events thereof—the Derby and Oaks, which were run for respectively on the 28th and 30th ult. The assemblage of spectators on the former date is said to have been larger than ever before, while a falling-off was perceptible in the attendance on "Ladies' Day." Several accidents occurred on Derby day, occasioned by the running-away of horses, falling of stands and the great crush. Three persons are reported to have been killed and several seriously wounded. They got away at the first attempt to a good start, Headroll at once rushing to the front, and making the pace for his stable companion Gang Forward, who was running fifth. Just before they reached Tattenham Corner, Doncaster, who had been running well in hand, drew clear, and at the corner was in front. He was almost instantly joined by the two favorites, Kaiser and Gang Forward, the three rounding the corner in the order named. The race from the corner to the inclosure was a desperate one, all three horses running so even that it was almost an impossibility to say which was in front. So well was Webb doing on the outsider that the backers of Gang Forward and Kaiser were almost beside themselves. At the inclosure, however, all doubt as to the result of the race was at an end. The two favorites could not stay with Doncaster, who gradually drew clear, and amidst the most tremendous cheering passed the judges' stand an easy winner by a length and a half. Gang Forward and Kaiser, although beaten for the race, made a wonderful finish, and the two passed the judge so close and even that that official was compelled to announce that the second place was a dead heat as between the two favorites. Hochstapler, of whom so much was expected and who carried so much German money, was fourth. Summary:

NINETY-FIFTH ANNUAL RENEWAL OF THE DERBY STAKES of 50 sovereigns each, half forfeit, for three-year-old colts and fillies; colts to carry 122lb, fillies 117lb; the second to receive 300 sovereigns and the third 150 sovereigns out of the stakes. Closed with 201 subscribers. Value of stakes, £5,325. A dash of a mile and a half.

J. Merry's ch c Doncaster (late All Heart and No Peel), by Stockwell, dam Marigold by Teddington—colors, yellow and black cap

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Apt, Sallie
Antonio, Dora
Allinson, Eva B.
Benson, Jennie (2)
Boyd, Nellie (2) 6c.
Berrie, Taerese (2)
Brown, Gertie
Baker, Emily E.
Blake, Annie
Crome, Amy
Clair, Minnie
Clark, Nellie
Chapman, Helen
Clark, Addie
Donaldson, Virginia
Duane, Fannie
De Brent, Amy (2)
Datallie, Madame
Dunham, Ella
Edwards, Nellie
Engel, Jennie 3c.
Hoffmeister, Miss
Howard, Maude A.
Howard, Victoria (vocalist)
Halpruner, Harriet 3c.
Henrietta, Mlle.
Hunter, Jessie
Harland, Ada
Hamlin, Dollie
Loder, Minnie
Leicester, Emilie
Lewis, Fannie
Markham, Pauline
Macready, Mrs.
Mortimer, Annie
Meller, Mrs. 3c.
Marrettie, Rosa
Mayhew, Annie
Mayhew, Katie (2)
Mitchell, Maggie (2)
Osborne, Lizzie
Pennoyer, Mrs. A. G
Pendy, Blanche
Purdon, Lilly
Parker, Julia
Rowell, Kittie
Ryan, Mrs. B.
Rogers, Sadie
Richards, Pauline
Raymond, Kate
Satterlee, Jennie
Stanton, Mrs. H.
Schott, Angelique (2)
St. Martin, Mollie
Stanley, Alice (2)
Stevens, Ruby
Sheldon, Ella
Shimer, Mrs. N. B.
Sullivan, Annie (2)
Stone, Amy
Troy, Cassie
Tyson, Annie
Turnour, Heppy
Valade, Fannie
Williams, Clara
Wallace Troupe, The Agnes (2)
Weber, Lina
Whiffin, Mrs.
Watson, Mrs. A. E.
Woodruff, Mary (2)
Wesner, Ella
Worrell, Sophie
Worrell, Jennie
Zerbini, Miss C.
Zelda, Mlle.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Andrews, Billy
Abbott, George
Austin, Charlie
Arnold, Amos D.
Allinson, J. W.
Adams, Tommy
Anderson, Anton
Albisu, Signor
Brennan, The (3)
Berger Family
Bassett, Chas. M
Benton, Charles
Bell, Ed.
Copaugh, Curtis
Clark, Geo. M.
Columbus, Sig. Geo. (3)
Cruickshank, Geo.
Cassidy, Sig. (2)
Collum & White
Cotton, Frank G. (2)
Carnes, Joseph
Conway, Billy
Cassidy, Hugh
Charles, George
Craven, John T. 3c.
Church, T. H.
Canning, M. W.
Carr, Dr.
Davenport, B.
Dyring, H. T.
De Haven, Claude (3)
Davis, John (Morris & Haworth's Hib.)
Darton, Robert 3c.
Darcy, T. W. 2c.
De Groat, Chas. P. (2) 3c.
Delaney, J. S.
Davis, Scott W.
Dobson, Frank P.
Davidge, Wm.
Dibolo, Mons.
Danks, C.
D'Este, Chas. V.
Everett, W. H.
Egbert, John
Kelly, W. H (Agent)
Edwin, Willie (5) 3c.
Ellis, B. M.
Fraser, Frank A.
Franks, Sidney
Fyffe, C. J.
Fox, Master W.
Fehling, Henry
Franck, C. Harry
Fitzgerald, R.
Fish, J. H.
Forrester, N. C.
Fortescue, Fred
Fletcher, Walter
Ferris, John (2)
Gaylord, Low
Gaylord, Joe
Good, Alvin D.
Gates, Clara
Gregory, Arthur M. (2)
Greenwall, Henry (2)
Gray, Billy
Graham, Jas. A.
Gothold, E. A.
Gardner, Dan
Grady, G. G.
Goodyear, Chas.
Gibbons, Chas.
Gaylord, Willie
Haley, J.
Humphries, Frank
Howorth, M. E.
Harcourt, G. B.
Howard, G. C. (2)
Hamilton, Theo.
Huntley, Wm. A.
Hanchett, D.
Henry, H. F.
Hardy, J. M.
Henry, H. F.
Homo, Al Hash
Higgins, D. (Agent)
Holly, James
Howard, John (2)
Hart, Bob
Haverly, J. H.
Hann, Gus. W.
Herndon, T. J.
Hall, Mills (2)
Homan, G. H.
Hill, J. Wesley (2)
Hudson, Harry B. 3c.
Hill, Prof. J. A. (Agnes Wallace Troupe)
Hammond, John
Hayes, Hen
Hogan, P. J.
Harrison, Charlie
Hoffmeister, F.
Henderson, Wm.
Hope, John E.
Irwin, Seldon 3c.
Jepp
Jacques, Andrew
Jee, W.
Jones, T. V.
Kelly, John T. (2)
Keyes, D. A.
Kendall, H.
Kidder, E. (2)
Lavery, H. (Minstrel)
Lavary, William
Lord, Chas. E.
Lawior, W. F.
Lannier, W. M. (2)
Lee, H.
Lacuyer, Mons.
Linden, Ernest
Murray, Dominick (3) 15c.
Mettcher, W. J.
Martinetti, Albert
Martens Family
McDonough, T. B.
Middleland, Paul E
Mack, E. J.
Mattit, John
Morris & Haworth (8)
McCracken, Billy
Murphy, Paddy
Moran, James E.
Mayo, Frank
Moreau, J. H. (Minstrel)
Minnick, J. L.
McNeil, Wm.
Mack, Geo.
Morris, John
Maeder, Frank C.
Martin, Prof. (2)
McGloin, Dan
Mills, R. H.
Masters, J.
Munroe, Chas. L.
Moreland, Harry
McManus, Geo.
McKvoy, John
Matthews, Charles (Bloodgood's Ch.)
Marshall & Vincent ("Tycoon Japs")
Morris Brothers
Mitchell, C. W.
Nash, Frank W.
Newcombe, W. W.
Newcomb, Bobby
Navarro, Sig. (2)
North, Levi C.
Norton, John S.
Nichols, C. W. A.
Nall, John M. 3c.
Orr, John
Osborne, Harry
Ortin, Geo. W. 10c.
Olney, Geo.
Oofty Gooft
Pendy, John E.
Palmer, Charlie
Price, Wally
Potter, C. A.
Padot, Aasberg (Circus)
Peak, Sr., William
Peyton, Nevil
Prosho, Thos.
Richards, F.
Ryan, Jas.
Reynolds, Wm. E.
Robinson, Harry
Rooney, James (Circus)
Robinson, Prof.
Rice, Jack
Rostetter, W. J.
Redmond, John (Circus)
Rufino, M. (Aimee Bouffe Co.)
Rublin, C. W.
Robson, Stuart
Rogers, Steve
Reynolds, George
Riggs, T. G.
Robinson, Geo. T. 12c.
Stewart, Geo. W. (2)
Steele, John G.
Shay, Mr. (Caroline Hayes' Co.)
Shafer, J. A.
Stanley, F. J. S.
Sorlie, A. A.
Snow, W. A.
Sonbourne, John
Stubbs, Wm.
Sturges, Charles
Spencer & Lyons
Seamon, Harry
Stewart, "Fatty"
Sheridan, Tommy
Sloman, Sam
Slevin, M.
Stone, Charles
Stevens, Fred A. (2)
Sargent, H. J.
Sebastian, Romeo
Thompson, Harry
Terschak, Herr G.
Thompson, Lysander (8)
Thornton, A. G.
Thornton, Charles
Turner, Master G. Lee
Tobin, Prof.
Tuckham, Ed. 6c.
Thompson, Mr. M. E.
Turner, Ned
Van Orman, Hank
Vivian, C. S. 3c.
Villa, J. F.
Volney, Geo.
Walters, Charles
Western, Harry
Wentworth, A. A.
Wilson, Senitor
Wilkinson, J. W.
Watkins, Harry
Warburton, E. S. (2)
Weeks, E. S.
Watson, Geo. W.
Wagner, Cal (2)
Wheeler, Jas. L.
Warren & Mack
Warwick, L. R.
Zendt, Adolph
Ziegler, Charles.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, June 2, '73.

This is "the leafy month of June," so-called because all nature puts on her robes of living green, and ender plants their budding charms disclose, while orests dark to cooling shades invite. The metropolis, too, may be seen in all its glory, gorgeously-caparisoned women, radiant in all the colors of a well-furnished paint box; young girls, in jaunty hat and polonaise, and effervescent with life and joy and unutterable happiness; gay cavaliers, in new harness and trappings such as Solomon would have made high bids for; little boys and little girls—miniature men and women really—decked out in Summer garb, and quizzing each other as they pass along; all these, and more, too, may be seen on the Broadway, lending an air of contentment to the busy scene around and about them, and conniving to take in and do each other in these young Summer days.

.....The weather, like trade, fluctuates. Last week introduced us to several days and nights of undoubted heat. One of the latter we devoted to "Lulu," at Niblo's, that theatre being as real-ly cool as any similar establishment outside of an ice-house. As we gazed upon the fair dancing girls, at rest, we longed to be one of them—they looked so cool and comfortable and unhampered in their unique costume; but this longing changed when we saw them encouraging and heating were their labors as they strided on the light fantastic toe and heel, while pearly streams of perspiration coursed down their alabaster cheeks, and smeared the paint off. Then we thought we should like to be Lulu, as she stood there calm and cool, with her things off. But we again decided differently as she was sent up like a rocket, and worked herself into a fever on the high trapeze. In a few minutes this heat and inconvenience suddenly changed, the theatre monster dropped, and we offered blankets to the ballet, and an India-rubber overcoat to Lulu; for such is our variable climate that no man knoweth what a day may bring forth.....There is a story going the rounds concerning a camel and an elephant. They were first in perpetual motion, the story declared that the two animals were tied to a tree, that an express train came along, and the elephant jerked loose, and started off on a run. This was all very natural, and we should have been contented to let it go at that. When next we saw the yarn, somebody had adapted it to another locality, and made it read that the elephant had taken the camel along with him. Well, we had no objection to the improvement, but the fiends of the press were not yet satisfied: we have changed the weather we again met this news.....antic elephant and camel just as lively as you tolling along the tree *and* the camel just as lively as you tolling carry home with you a new wife, with an ample fortune in her own right. Nothing ever loses by repetition, John Bunyan says, and old Pilgrim's friend was right. We determined to keep an eye on this traveling exhibition. In a few days some Jersey reporter got hold of the thing, and when his paper came out next day there was the story, corrected and improved; this time the frightened elephant had been augmented, and the elephant was going along at a faster rate of speed than the express train, notwithstanding the train carrying in his wake the tree, the camel, and the *keeper*, of whom presence no account had previously been given. It is probable that when next we encounter this scared elephant we shall find him dragging along the whole menagerie and circus, the brigade and press manager included.....Talking about its rough shows, the Spring has been a little in opposition, with its antics and meteorious winds combining to make things less lovely than had been anticipated. There is nothing so discouraging to circus people as to have a sudden squall sprung upon them, tearing down the big canvas, and exposing performers and spectators to the rain-buffetings of hail-stones nine or ten inches in circumference. Though the funny clown may try to turn it off with his jokes, the turn and saturated canvas covers all beneath it like a mildew pall, if you know what that is; and yet, even in his adversity, the comical jester—while writhing beneath the folds of the cloth like an educated mule in the coils of a boa constrictor—has been known to exclaim: "This is a 'heavy wet' that I don't like. Bear with us while we make rhymes about

YE CIRCUS CLOWN.

He tickles all the country folks to most uproarious mirth—
He'll turn a funny *somersault*, and never touch the earth;
Though *some* oneshall his mode of life, to him 'tis all the same—
He helps an even hand of fun, and always wins his game.
He scolds the lady to her horse—they whirl around the ring.
A rakish charger full of life, a beauty, "on the wing,"
He'll "snub" the "master of the circus" without sign of fear,
They go together, though, outside, and have a social beer.
Though trouble claims him for her own, though sorrow grips him tight,
He has to be a "funny man" both afternoon and night;
He praises himself in many ways a monarch of bulfoons,
He's "sassy" to the "roll-eurs," and "airy" with "hallioons."
The ladies vote him quite a "duck," of lores he has no lack,
And many wait for "cross day" to bring the "cusses back."
Then may old Time prolong his life to "three score years and ten,"
A monument of harmless mirth amid his fellow men!

.....We want to tell you something. Down in New Orleans we have a correspondent who now and then sends us curious little bits about the show people, which he sets great store. Now just read this, from his own pen, and see if you are not astonished. Says he: "Something curious has recently happened in my family. I have dark, very dark, hazel eyes, almost black. My wife has light blue eyes. A few of the press were not yet satisfied: we have changed the weather we again met this news.....ant camel just as lively as you tolling along the tree *and* the camel just as lively as you tolling carry home with you a new wife, with an ample fortune in her own right. Nothing ever loses by repetition, John Bunyan says, and old Pilgrim's friend was right. We determined to keep an eye on this traveling exhibition. In a few days some Jersey reporter got hold of the thing, and when his paper came out next day there was the story, corrected and improved; this time the frightened elephant had been augmented, and the elephant was going along at a faster rate of speed than the express train, notwithstanding the train carrying in his wake the tree, the camel, and the *keeper*, of whom presence no account had previously been given. It is probable that when next we encounter this scared elephant we shall find him dragging along the whole menagerie and circus, the brigade and press manager included.....Talking about its rough shows, the Spring has been a little in opposition, with its antics and meteorious winds combining to make things less lovely than had been anticipated. There is nothing so discouraging to circus people as to have a sudden squall sprung upon them, tearing down the big canvas, and exposing performers and spectators to the rain-buffetings of hail-stones nine or ten inches in circumference. Though the funny clown may try to turn it off with his jokes, the turn and saturated canvas covers all beneath it like a mildew pall, if you know what that is; and yet, even in his adversity, the comical jester—while writhing beneath the folds of the cloth like an educated mule in the coils of a boa constrictor—has been known to exclaim: "This is a 'heavy wet' that I *don't* like. Bear with us while we make rhymes about

YE CIRCUS CLOWN.

He tickles all the country folks to most uproarious mirth—
He'll turn a funny *somersault*, and never touch the earth;
Though *some oneshall* his mode of life, to him 'tis all the same—
He helps an even hand of fun, and always wins his game.
He scolds the lady to her horse—they whirl around the ring.
A rakish charger full of life, a beauty, "on the wing,"
He'll "snub" the "master of the circus" without sign of fear,
They go together, though, outside, and have a social beer.
Though trouble claims him for her own, though sorrow grips him tight,
He has to be a "funny man" both afternoon and night;
He praises himself in many ways a monarch of bulfoons,
He's "sassy" to the "roll-eurs," and "airy" with "hallo

Fechter was opened for its fourth season on Sept. 12, 1870. The company was a very strong one, but early in the season Mr. Fechter quarreled with Mrs. Chanfrau, later with Mr. J. W. Wallack, and finally with Mr. Arthur Cheney, which led to the withdrawal of Mr. Fechter from the management, and his services, as well as those of Miss Carlotta Leclercq, from the company. Mr. Cheney then decided to manage the theatre himself, and engaged Mr. W. E. Floyd as his assistant director. Mrs. Chanfrau and J. W. Wallack rejoined the company, and harmony once more prevailed. On May 8, owing to the strong attractions presented at all the other theatres, Mr. E. L. Davenport commenced a star engagement, and on the 27th the regular season terminated. On May 29 a Summer season was inaugurated with Italian opera. On June 3, W. E. Floyd received a complimentary benefit tendered him by Mr. Arthur Cheney, who on that occasion made his debut on the dramatic stage, acting „Captain Merriweather in "A Pretty Piece of Business," and Dan Bryant and Little Moe performed in "Handy Andy." On June 5 Mr. Charles Mathews commenced an engagement which closed on the 11th. John Brougham was to have followed in a series of performances, but was taken ill, and in consequence the theatre was closed. On July 17 Dan Bryant's Minstrels commenced a brief season which closed on the 29th. The Satsuma Royal Japanese Troupe gave a week's performances, commencing the 31st, which terminated the season.

The fifth season was opened Sept. 4, 1871, under the management of Mr. W. E. Floyd, with John E. Owens as the stellar attraction, who closed on Oct. 14. Charlotte Cushman on Nov. 13 commenced an engagement, making her first appearance in that city during eleven years. On Nov. 20 "Macbeth" was produced, and Mr. George Vandenhoff—who had been engaged especially to play Macduff—in support of Miss Cushman—made his first appearance during eight years. Miss Cushman's performances terminated Dec. 16. On Dec. 18 the Japanese Troupe of Dexterity commenced a star engagement which closed on March 9. Edwin Forrest began an engagement on the 25th, but after acting two nights became so ill that he was compelled to cancel his engagement. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence opened on April 8 and closed May 4. The season closed June 8. Janauschek inaugurated the Summer season on the 10th, acting one week, and the 17th L. Foster's Humpty Dumpty" pantomime troupe commenced a season which terminated on August 17. Emerson's California Minstrels opened on the 19th, and with their performances on the 31st the season terminated.

The sixth and last season commenced on Sept. 17, 1872, under the continued management of W. R. Floyd, and with the following company: W. R. Floyd, W. H. Sherman, John T. Raymond, C. Leslie Allen, H. F. Daly, J. B. Fuller, H. A. Rendle, E. B. Holmes, Willis H. Page, C. E. Creswick, J. H. Connor, G. Levick, D. S. Harkins, George Connor, A. Fridenrich, J. Wenonah, Mrs. Thomas Barry, Josephine Orton, Amelia Harris, Mrs. Hind, Laura Phillips, Mrs. T. M. Hunter, Miss Athena, Lizzie Hunt, Lizzie Queen, E. F. Foster, Lucy Kenway, Sarah Henley and Mrs. Hall. On the 30th the Humpty Dumpty Burlesque Troupe commenced an engagement which terminated on Nov. 3. E. A. Sothern commenced a week's engagement on the 4th. On the 9th the gas became deficient, and in consequence of the gas being shut off from certain portions of the city no performances were given until the 13th. Mr. and Mrs. Dion Boucicault opened on the 19th, having been billed to appear the previous evening. They closed on Dec. 7, and on the 9th Miss Carlotta Leclercq commenced an engagement which closed Jan. 11, 1873. W. J. Florence acted from the 13th until Feb. 15, inclusive. Miss Agnes Ethel appeared on the 3d, and on account of indisposition closed on the 17th. Her play of "Agnes" was acted during the following week with Mrs. Thomas Barry in the title role. On the 24th John T. Raymond, who had been absent for many weeks playing star engagements, reappeared, acting in "Only a Jew" for one week. On March 3 Janauschek commenced an engagement which terminated on the 31st. On April 1 the Alhambra Opera Troupe opened a season which terminated on April 16. On the 17th Frank Mayo began an engagement which ended on the 26th. On the 28th John T. Raymond had a benefit and on the 29th Miss Carlotta Leclercq commenced an engagement. On May 8 she produced "The New Magdalen," in which Miss Mary Carr made her first appearance at that theatre, and Mr. H. H. Wood his first appearance in Boston. Her engagement, which was interrupted by the fire, was to have closed on May 31, and June 2 Messrs. Stetson & Rich of the Howard Athenæum were to have taken possession of the theatre for the Summer season, during which it was their intention to give variety performances.

MUSICAL.

MME. CLARA BRINKERHOFF will give concerts at Paducah, Ky., June 9, 10, and she can be addressed as per advertisement.

A NEW MUSICAL FEATURE.—The Alleghanians have accomplished what they have been for years perfecting. They have arranged a quartet for the four voices and play the Swiss bells for accompaniment. This unique and pleasing combination of voices and bells has never been attempted by any other company.

NEIL BURGESS, comique, was compelled to leave Spalding's Bellringers and Novelty Troupe at Bucksport, Me., recently, and is now lying dangerously ill at his home in Boston, Mass.

SMITH'S BELLRINGERS and Charley Harrison, humorist, are to perform at Cedarville, O., June 2, Jamestown 3, 4, Yellow Springs 5, Mechanicsburgh 6, Marysville 7.

C. GODDALL, Jr., violinist and pianist, will concertize at Abington, Pa., June 3, Jackson Corners 5, Thompson Centre 6, Starucca 7.

AT MISHLER'S ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Reading, Pa., Prof. Edward A. Berg gave his annual concert on Tuesday, May 27, to a large attendance, over four hundred seats being sold at $1.50 each before the doors opened. Chas Louise Kellogg was the grand attraction.

F. JERIN PRUME gave his sixth and last concert at Montreal, Canada, on May 29. He will visit Europe this Summer.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTET CLUB of Boston, Mass., are to give concerts at Montreal, Canada, June 3, 4.

H. RAY, whose address is care of this office, wants a lady vocalist to travel.

A LADY WHO CAN PERFORM SOLOS ON THE CORNET is wanted for a season's tour through the country. Apply to Morris Simmonds as per his advertisement.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY—Miss Edie Morse—only six years of age, gave a concert in the Opera-house at Canton, Fulton County, Ill., on the evening of May 23, assisted by Mrs. E. A. Shaffer, and was a decided success. This little child can neither read nor write, never attended a day's school, and, strange to say, never was given a moment's instruction in music. She is truly the rival of Blind Tom. At the age of four years she first heard music upon a melodeon, and the little being was in ecstatic bliss. She made repeated efforts to get at the keys of the instrument, but was prevented by her parents from doing so, they little dreaming that their child possessed wonderful natural musical talent. In the course of time she managed to get up to the instrument, and in a few moments played a tune. Since then she has been free to go to the instrument, and to-day she can perform the most difficult pieces of composition. When she hears a new piece of music she listens intently, and plays it immediately after hearing it. She sings sweetly, too, and can carry a soprano or alto part as well as an experienced singer. Edie is truly a child wonder. The concert was one of a series given for the purpose of securing the necessary means for the purchase of a piano for herself, with her own earnings, before she attains her seventh birthday. Her father, Dr. Morse, resides near Farmington, Fulton County, in this State, and says he does not like to task the little one, but it is her wish and determination to have an instrument purchased with her own money, and that be only remains a little longer for she thinks just and proper. Edie Morse was born in Middle Grove, Fulton County, Ill., in 1867—her parents are not musicians, nor do they possess any educated knowledge of music. So wrote on May 30 our Peoria, Ill., correspondent, who was present at the concert.

HARRY PERCY, elite balladist, who can be addressed as per advertisement, is disengaged.

THE MENNERCHOR GARDEN, Franklin and Coates streets, Philadelphia, will be opened June 9, with an orchestral concert by twenty-seven musicians under the direction of Mr. William Weisseffer, and concerts will be given nightly throughout the summer.

THE CINCINNATI ORCHESTRA gave its last concert for the season at Pike's Opera-house on the 30th ult. It also participated in the musical fete at Inwood Park, near Cincinnati, on the 31st.

THE CINCINNATI CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC gave its annual concert on the 29th ult. in that city.

THE HYERS SISTERS, Coleridge, assisted by the Luca Brothers and Wallace King, gave a concert at Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C., May 29, that was in every way successful.

VARIETY HALLS.

WM. DUPREZ, who advertises, wants a partner for trapeze business.

EAGAN & EDWARDS, character artists, at present engaged at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., commence a two weeks' engagement at Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, Mich., on June 16.

A. P. PATTERSON, comic and sentimental banjo soloist, advertises for engagements.

GEORGE AND WILLIAM GUY, banjoist, clog and song-and-dance performers, who can be addressed care of this office, are prepared to accept engagements.

ELLA LA RUE is to appear at Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, Mich., June 9; Edwards and Eagan 16th, Ward and Scott 23d, Green and Sadler 30th.

AT JAFFERSON'S OPERA-HOUSE, Cumberland, Md., the fresh appearances have been J. P. Hill, aerial gymnast, and Sam Keys, comedian. Billy Smith failed to show. Those announced for June 2 are Miss Laurette, Mlle. Emma, Lizzie Johnson, Kate Brooks and Master George Brooks.

SIDNEY FRANKS, comic vocalist and mimic, who traveled with the Berger Family last season, publishes in another column a number of press notices which speak in very favorable terms of his abilities as a performer.

SHEFFER & LYONS, song-and-dance artists, who can be addressed care of this office, desire engagements after June 28.

CLARA BURTON, jig and character dancer, is at present performing at Trimole's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., where she can be addressed by managers desiring to engage her.

T. H. JEFFERSON & H. R. Francis can be engaged for general responsible business. Address care of this office.

AT THE FOURTH-STREET OPERA-HOUSE, Kansas City, Mo., among the new appearances the past week has been Matt. McCormick, styled the Australian Gymnast, who does some flying-bar exercises, and with John Denier does a very creditable horizontal-bar act. Mr. Denier's performance on the stairs is good. The other fresh faces are Ned Campbell, who made a hit with his song, "The Californian's Lament," Emma Claire, dancer; C. Russell, straight business; Miss Zoe Van Buren, jig dancer; Prof. Cott'n, who chews live coals and drinks burning fluids with facility; and Mr. Jerry, whose delight seems to be in plunging long swords down his throat. A young man named Delmay undertook to do a song-and-dance, but broke down. Maggie Willett is underlined. Billy Carroll will open the People's Theatre soon. So wrote our correspondent on May 28.

S. NEVILLE'S VARIETIES, Montreal, C. E., has collapsed, and Mr. Neville has gone back to Buffalo. It was thought that he had incurred expenses in putting up St. Nicholas Hall which he could not meet. The company has dispersed, R. V. Ferguson and some others going to Toronto, Ont.

W. H. SUMNER, banjoist, advertises for an engagement.

PROF. BINDLEY, who plays upon several curious musical instruments, can be addressed as per advertisement.

THE BERRYS—Jake and Belle—musical, burlesque and specialty artists, closed their engagement at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., on May 31, and can be addressed as per card in another column by managers desiring to engage them.

PLOTIE FELL and Fred Fox, song-and-dance performers, advertise for an engagement.

VARIETY TALENT, including lady dancers and vocalists, are wanted for Gulon's Variety Theatre, Williamsport, Pa. Address as per advertisement.

THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Chicago, Ill., is to open on June 7. Among the people already secured are Sam. R. Ome, James Sanford, John Shields, Pete Morris, Lydia Webster, Annie Watson, Emma Gerrunde, Agnes May, Emma Jeanette, Carrie Abecco, M. H. Lee and La Cuomo. Other talent is advertised for in another column. Vanderlure & Ford, business and stage manager; Stone, Muller, musical director; and S. R. Beedler, leader of cornet band.

JOE WOODS, FRANK SPARROW and Tom Miller are performing at McDaniel's Theatre, Cheyenne, Wyoming.

ETTIE BARKER, as she was professionally known—but in private Mrs. Joe Woods—a favorite ballad-singer, died at Cheyenne, Wyoming, on May 24. Funeral services were held in McDaniel's Theatre on Sunday, 25, and her remains were followed to the grave by the members of the company and numerous friends.

EX. KELLY, Ethiopian comedian, whose address is care of this office, desires an engagement.

AT BUCHANAN'S OLYMPIC THEATRE, Memphis, Tenn., an entire new company put in an appearance on May 22, composed of Maggie Nichols, Susie Starr, Dora Antonio, Dora Dawron, Ed Murray, James Gaynor, Lew Cavana, John F. Fisher and Eugene F. Gorman, who has charge of the stage. The company is just from the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La. The daring but graceful performance of Miss Nichols on the slack wire was thrilling, and nightly elicited storms of applause. The same can be said of the dancing of Susie Starr, who is an established favorite in this city. The singing of Dora Dawron (doubletoned) is good. Dora Antonio in her comicalities pleased all. James Gaynor and his banjo, also his parody on "Mollie Darling," made a decided hit. Ed. Murray sang some of the latest songs; John Fisher is also a good singer. Holm, Kean and Alexander—three young men who do triple jigs and clogs—are members of the company. They close May 31. Business has been good.

.....W. T. Buchanan left May 24, for Hot Springs, Arkansas, with a company. He intends playing there a season of eight weeks.....At White's Opera-house, Miss Ella Heflin, Tim Morris, and John Pierce put in an appearance May 22. Blanche Selwyn closed on the 24th, going to St. Louis. Good houses have been in attendance all the week. So wrote our correspondent on May 29.

THE SAGINAWS, Mich., pan out variety news as follows, says our correspondent under date of May 30: "Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, is in a flourishing condition, although business has dropped off a little. Lola Mattice has made a decided hit with the boys, and her style and elegant make-up, combined with her well-cultivated voice and artistic acting, have won for her hosts of friends. Billy Diamond took a rousing benefit on the 26th. Gulick went to Welch's at Detroit on the 28th, the Collyers' to the same place on the 31st. Whettoney and wife, gymnasts, closed on the 31st to join a circus. The new people—Siler and Madden, champion light-weights; Annie West and Annie Arnold, vocalists—opened May 26; Johnny Clark, June 2; Jimmie Quinn opened May 26.....The Rink is to be opened on May 31, under the name of 'The Rink Opera-house,' S. Kaufmann & Co., proprietors; Wm. Marshall, business manager; Harry Burrows, stage-manager, and the Nunn Family Orchestra. The company expected to appear includes Miss Agnes Sutherland, Miss Nellie Nelson, Miss Barnard, Miss Lizzie Watson, Miss Clara Sidell, Miss Carrie St. Leon, Mr. Joe Lovely, Mr. Harry Barnard, Mr. Bell, Mr. Nettels and Billy Degrau.....The Saginaw City Opera-house has been running three days in a week for some time under the management of Ned Reed. The other three days the company do the neighboring villages. The company last week consisted of Ada St. Clair, May Fielding, Maud Moore, F. Reese, the California Twins and Lew Hallett and wife. The latter two go to Toledo, O., on May 31; Miss Moore and the California Twins to Chicago, May 28. Billy Cotton and Charles Andre reopened on the 28th, as did also Reed and Mack."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE company at the Academy of Music, Chicago, Ill., are presenting an unexceptionable bill of fare, but the attendance continues to drop off. Unless new attractions are soon offered the engagement here will be unsuccessful, as lady audiences demand new faces occasionally. The salient features in the present week consist of the old but laughable sketch of "One Night in a Barroom," in which John Wild is ludicrously funny; "The Cannibals," very excellently done by Harrigan and Hart; "The Comique Quartet," laughably rendered by Hart, Harrigan, Kerns and Wild; serio-comic songs by Ada Wray; "Brown's House Dog," an immense act by Wild and Kerns; clever Dutch songs and dances by Larry Tooley; "The Mixed Couple," a new act by Harrigan and Hart; the fascinating Jennie Hughes in serio-comic songs; "Am-U-Let," funnily enacted by John Hart; John Williams' artistic clog dance, and concluding with "Arrah na Brogue." Taken as a whole, the play is finely enacted. Harrigan's Mickey Feeney is a splendid bit of character acting, while Frank Kerns as Shaun, Ada Wray as Arrah, and Jennie Hughes as Fanny are equally entitled to favorable mention. A change in the bill was made this evening, the prominent feature being the burlesque "Clodoche," which was finely executed by Wild, Wiley, Bradley and Queen. .....Business is good at the Winter Garden, and the entertainments are ditto. There is an entire change of bill every week, and each seems to be an improvement on the last. The old favorites Courtright, Gilbert, Ainsley, Griffin, Rice, Master Castello, Mattie Bianca, Dorr Sisters, Nellie and Rosa Howland and Julia Barton retain their popularity. Eunice Dunlap, Flatau's latest apparition, is the recipient of much applause in her fancy dances. Kearney and Morgan, character artists, and Harry Cummings, dialect actor, appear June 2. The departures May 31 were John Rice to Detroit, Ned Ainsley, Jimmy Griffin and Mlle. Cecille to Columbus, Ohio.....The Athenæum continues to flourish. John Kneeland and Johnny Somerset commence an engagement here June 2. Business continues the new faces. So wrote our correspondent on May 30.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT will be tendered Gus Peters, stage-manager at the Theatre Comique, Bay City, Mich., June 5. Miss Ella Arnold has had a flattering reception. Maud Sheppard closes on the 10th, going to Cleveland. The Collyer Brothers open June 2. J. H. Clark and Annie West terminated their engagement abruptly on the 24th, going to Saginaw. The new faces for this week are Geo. Kurz, Master Eddy, Jimmy and Dolly Emerson, and Mlle. Parker. Business is improving.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES, St. Louis, Mo., has been furnishing but a short ollo through the past week, the deficiency being supplemented by a sensational drama entitled "Crime, or the Car-hook Murder," which brings Hi Chapman once more before the footlights as Bill Braddock. The business has been but fair on an average. Fontainbleau, gymnast, and Baby Benson open June 2.

AT TOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Miss Carrie Craven closed May 31, and Gus Adams and Miss Lulu Hall were announced for June 2.

AT THE NEW IDEA, Columbus, O., the fresh appearances since our last report were Georgie May, Ella Raymond, Little Florence, Mlle. Cecille and Nellie Clark. On June 2 Ainsley and Griffin are to put in an appearance.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS up to the 30th ult. is furnished by our correspondent as follows: "The changes at the National Theatre this week have been the closing of Harry C. Melville, Jenkins, the tight rope artist, Harry Butler, Dave O'Brien, and Charlotte Crampton, and the commencement of Charley Armstrong, Dutch comedian, Wm. Wade, character singer, Mollie St. Martine, serio-comic vocalist, and George Davenport, song-and-dance. In addition to these, Jeannette McMillan appeared in dances, and the dramatic company in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' for three nights, and sit-rards 'The Rough Diamond' and 'Limerick Boy,' in which Nat Hyams, Geo. Wilcox, Jos. Lant, E. H. Hoyt, Misses Imogene Kent and Emma Libby personated the principal characters. To-morrow (Saturday) evening is set apart for the benefit of the manager, Nat Hyams. At the matinee last Saturday, Harry C. Melville was presented with a gold-headed cane, and Mr. Jenkins with embroidered slippers, both from admirers. Manager Hyams, during the presentations. Mr. Melville went to Pittsburgh this week. Biz has been light. .....At the Race-street Varieties, George Morton and George Davenport closed last Saturday night. This week Dave Williams, an excellent banjoist, and Kate Williams, jiggist; Lizzie Whalen, a lively vocalist and old Cincinnati favorite, opened. Clara Gladstone is to close with the week. On Monday next, Charley Armstrong, Dutch comique, is to open. Houses rather light.....There have been no changes at the Olympic; Mr. Strang, the proprietor, has been quite ill, but is recovering. Billy Pash closes this week, going to the Metropolitan, St. Louis. Mr. Park's new star, Miss Mirania—presented Mlle. Mirania—presented her biege on the 10th with a thirteen-pound boy. Mother and son doing well.....The Pearl-street Garden is in full blast with Dave O'Brien, Sam. Pollock, C. P. Howard, H. E. Wilson, M. Doyle, Robert Shields, Goetz and Looker, as the company. They give an olio entertainment, the main feature of which is an original drama entitled the 'Old Slave's Return,' with O'Brien as Old Pete. Dan Kinkle is leader of orchestra.....Maggie Mayling, well known through the West as a variety vocalist, died in this city, at her house, on the 28th inst., of consumption. She arrived here from Texas, where she had been staying, some six weeks ago, and has been ill ever since. She has two sisters in the Variety profession —Dody Zanfretta and Lizzie Jackson.....The Pacific Garden will probably reopen next week."

MISS CLARA BURTON, Miss Annie Arnett, Mr. Hugh McNany and H. C. Melville opened at the Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 26th ult. Miss Burton's singing is usually excellent, and her jig is always encored. Miss Arnett's vocalization is of a fair degree of merit. The jig of Mr. McNany is creditably done, taking rank among the best performances of its kind. As a character vocalist, Mr. Melville is clever. He is a good dresser, and his singing is fully up to the average. Mollard, Mr. Morgan's late changes, Harry Kernell's specialties, Manchester and Jennings' songs and dances, Green and Sadler's plantation oddities, N. B. Skinner's negro-isms, and Miss Stanley's vocalisms were among the other attractions presented. "The Good for Nothing," with Miss Fanny Denham as Nan and Mr. W. A. Rouse as Tom Bibbles, closed the entertainments. A matinee was given on Decoration Day.

LANGRISHE & CARLE'S "Black Crook" company occupied the Howard Athenæum, Boston, during the past week. It is rather late in the day to criticise the "Black Crook," so we will only say that it was fairly acted and excellently put upon the stage. The incidental vocalists were all familiar, but all good. The California Quartet gave their admirable songs nightly, and are invariably warmly applauded. Mc-Kee and Rogers opened with the week in "Merry Quakers." Austin and Hess also opened, giving their capital skating feats. The Runnells Family and Herr Wirth complete the list of additions. There will be no change this week, "The Black Crook" remaining. John Stetson has been in New York the last day or two.

CHAS. H. BARRETT, who advertises, wants a partner for trapeze business.

COLUM AND WHITE, song-and-dance men and banjoists, can be addressed care of this office.

THE COMPANY at present performing at Myer's Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, Pa., includes the Lorretta sisters, Mary Frazer, Maggie Gray, Clara Melville, Chas. Ellis, Robt. Hall, Frank Miller and Frank Clark, stage-manager. It was opened for the summer season on May 19, and business is reported good. Male and female artists are advertised for.

GERTIE GRANVILLE was announced to open at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., on May 26, but failed to connect. She telegraphed from Rochester that she was very sick and could not appear. Mr. Acker, however, to satisfy himself, telegraphed back to a friend, who replied that Gertie was well and appearing nightly, so our correspondent reports. The principal features the past week were Frank Carleton in his Irish songs, Victoria Rose as "The Active Girl," Geo. Guy in the song of "The White Squall," Henshaw, Carleton and Mr. Miles in triple song-and-dance, and Iona Lang in serio-comic songs. The following closed May 31: Iona Lang, who goes to Tony Pastor's, N. Y.; Ragan and Edwards, to Detroit—they return July 28 for two weeks—Frank Carleton, for Rondout. The following are the new announcements: Cerito and Patti Rosa, who open June 2 for three weeks; Goss and Fox, 9, two weeks; Bland-he Stanley, 16, for four weeks. A first-class orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Austin. Business continues fair.....Washburne's Sensation Troupe played at Rand's Hall on May 27 to a fair house. The entertainment throughout was first-class.....Harry Bloodgood's Troupe gave two performances at Rand's Hall May 29, 30, to slim houses. They gave satisfaction, offering an excellent programme. George F. Moore and Kitty Henderson, in their specialties, are the stars of the troupe.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., the St. Felix Ballet Troupe, Frank Dillon and Lizzie Mitchell appeared May 26. Miss Bonnie Nelson also made her first appearance on that date since her recovery from the terrible burning she received some four weeks since. The St. Felix Ballet Troupe are among the neatest performers ever seen there; their quartet song-and-dance is very fine, and the character changes of little Leonore are excellent. They go to Chicago June 2. Alice Ross goes to Toledo same date. Business good.

JOSIE RENE, Dutch and Ethiopian comedian, can be addressed care of this office.

BUSINESS AT SHELBY'S COMIQUE, Buffalo, N. Y., continued unabated the past week. The new faces May 26 were Hernandez Green and children and James Clark. The former gave a dextrous juggling exhibition, and later, with his children, appeared in a very pleasing parlor entertainment. Jimmy Clark's appearance was hailed with applause by old friends, and he executed his specialties with effect. Cerito and Patti Rosa closed with the week, and for June 2 Mlle. Leah, Little Eva, Frank Bennet, Sadler and Green, and Mlle. Albertino, are engaged.....A new variety hall, termed the Canterbury, was to open May 31, at 88 and 90 Commercial street. The proprietors are Messrs. Humphrey & Wall, and the following company had been engaged for the opening: Bob Lane, stage-manager; Kitty Love, Kitty Atwood, Little Maud Purdy, Johnny Doyle, the Edwards Brothers, and Harry Nicholson. James Golton will lead the orchestra.

THE WASHINGTON VARIETIES, Providence, R. I., with Mr. Stalker, proprietor, home again, has enjoyed a good business through the week Robert Butler, George Warren and John Foster were the new attractions. Sallie St. Clair, Kitty Sharp and Blanche Castle closed May 31. An entertainment was given by this company to fair business at Harrington's Opera-house on the 30th. Mr. Stalker and Messrs. McKee and Rogers came to loggerheads toward the end of their recent trip, resulting in the disbanding of their company there, instead of going farther as advertised.....Sheridan & Mack's Combination gave a fine entertainment to a small audience at Harrington's Opera-house on May 26.

THE DETROIT, MICH., THEATRE COMIQUE had several additions May 26. Johnny Smith, Mollie Somers, John McVeigh and Kate Montrose were all there a few weeks ago, and introduced nothing new the past week. Add Weaver and son made a hit in their old-man act, and "the kid" in a neat song-and-dance. Martin's Frankenstein Mystery failed to elicit the enthusiasm anticipated, but might in skillful hands be made a good act, as it was clumsily performed. Hattie Rogers was unable to reach there May 26, but was billed for the 29th. Henry Tucker, leader of orchestra, has been quite sick for the past ten days, but is now convalescing, and hopes to resume the baton this week. The following closed May 31: Frank Bennett, Little Eva and the Frankenstein Mystery, the latter going to Cleveland, O. On June 2 Eagan and Edwards, Joe Gulick, Alf. McDowell and John Rice are billed, and on the 9th Billy Hart (the old favorite), Harry Brown, Lola Mattice, Ella Arnold, Siler and Madden.

TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE commences an engagement, of three nights and one matinee, at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., June 5.

THE PARK THEATRICAL THEATRE, Phila., was visited by excellent audiences last week. The Carrolls, R. M. and his three sons, proved a decided feature in their specialties. George and Charles Reynolds in "The Gendarmes," and in conjunction with Billy Barry and Dick Parker in "The Four Prophets," were also features most noticeable. The Reynolds closed May 31. Charles and Marian Young commence June 2.

AT HARRY ENOCH'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, last week, the new appearance was Erwin Thomas in his clever clog dance, George Thatcher also meeting with applause on his reappearance in his specialty of "Old Uncle Joe." On the 24 of June N. B. Skinner, Miss Lizzie Thatcher, Master Sherman and Harry Enochs will appear, the latter making on this occasion his first appearance on the stage in eleven years.

THE ATTENDANCE AT MORTIMER'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, was fair last week. Thomas and Lotta Winters, Mollie Wilson and Billy Carter were the new faces. The regular season closed May 31, an extra performance being given on the 2d of June for the benefit of the proprietor, Joseph M. Mortimer, when the company, attaches and many volunteers were to appear. During the vacation the building will be entirely renovated, painted and redecorated. The Fall and Winter season commences September 1.

GILMORE & LANE'S Philadelphia Variety Combination, consisting of the company lately performing at Mortimer's Varieties, Philadelphia, will exhibit in Reading June 9, 10; Schuylkill Haven 11, 12, and thence to Fremont, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Williamsport.

THE COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT to Leo, the youthful gymnast, recently crippled by an accident, took place on the afternoon of May 30 at the Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, and although a very attractive programme was provided—in which a large number of volunteers appeared—the attendance was small, we regret to state. The receipts, $72, were handed Leo, the latter appearing to be the recipient of much applause in her fancy dances. Kearney and Morgan, character artists, and Harry Cummings, dialect actor, appear June 2. The departures May 31 were John Rice to Detroit, Ned Ainsley, Jimmy Griffin and Mlle. Cecille to Columbus, Ohio.....The Athenæum continues to flourish. John Kneeland and Johnny Somerset commence an engagement here June 2. Business continues the new faces. So wrote our correspondent on May 30.

AT THE ELEVENTH-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, the Caron Family, Miss Clara May, Miles Morris, Chris Bernard and Billy Allen appeared to fair audiences during the week ending May 31. Mlle. Lotta, vocalist, commences an engagement here June 2.

THE PANTOMIME of "Humpty Dumpty" was produced at the Front-street Theatre Comique, Baltimore, on May 26 in handsome style, scenery, appointments, tricks and acting being of a praiseworthy character. George R. Edeson acted Humpty Dumpty, Clown, Wm. Vaughan; Columbine, Sam Devere, Pantaloon; and Miss Dody Zanfretta, Columbine. The latter being a new appearance. Our correspondent on May 31 says: "Edeson met with an accident Tuesday evening, dislocating his knee, in consequence whereof Mallin took his place thereafter as Clown, and Paul Allen impersonated Harlequin in lieu of the latter. Miss Louisa Bliss, song-and-dance lady, opened and was favorably received. The residue of the programme comprised feats of dexterity and balancing by Harry Sheldon, Lillie Hall's songs and dances, A. W. Maffin's spade and ladder dance, ballads by Fanny Davenport, Sam Devere's Dutch ditties, fancy dances by Annie St. Clair, Paul Allen's Ethiopian eccentricities, and vocal sketches by Belle and Jake Berry. Mr. Edeson will be engaged until July 2, on which day he assume the stage-management of the Wakefield Opera-house for the space of six weeks. He will step into his old shoes at the Front the ensuing season, for his able directorship appears to be almost a *sine qua non* to the success of the establishment. Lillie Hall, Sam Devere and Allen Clair are going to the Howard, Boston; Fanny Davenport to Tooker's Varieties, Norfolk, Va.; and the Berrys' to Rochester, N. Y. The regular season at this house terminated with Saturday evening's (May) 31 performance. The season of 1873-74 will be inaugurated on or about August 30, the management remaining in the hands of Mr. Sinn, under whose control the Front has attained a high degree of prosperity.....Nothing radiantly new was palpable in the entertainment at the Opera-house the past week. The Berkleys, J. W. and Frankie, close to-night and go to Tony Pastor's, New York. Belle Graham, Carrie Avery, Ada Freeman, Lizzie Louise, Emma Winting, Emma Marsh, Dot Denville, Frank Howe and Billy Gray remain. Billy Devere and the Fletcher Brothers are announced to open June 2.....The additions to the company at Raiber's Odeon Varieties were as follows: Walter Melville and his two boys, Young America and Master Walter, who executed some fine sparring and contortion acts; Emma Wilmere, a natty and clever little song-and-dance and character vocalist; and Clara Belmont, a pleasing balladist of attractive exterior. Jennie Duvere and Lizzie Johnson depart, the latter going to the Varieties, Cumberland, Md. The Brandt Sisters, Mattie and Lisette, serio-comic and fancy dancers, and Ray Bond, serio-comic, are underlined for appearance on June 2. Business has averaged ordinarily fair at all of the variety places."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., closed for the season May 31. The feature was the production of "Rip Van Winkle," with Wm. Devere in the title role. Otis Burnham, the efficient manager, was the recipient of a substantial benefit May 30. The late company will distribute themselves as follows: George Nachman, Otto Burbank, Maggie Wesner and Fanny May join the Baltimore Opera-house company; Kitty Rowell and Belle Gordon, National Theatre, Harrisburg; the Harrison Sisters, Cumberland, Md.; the Kinkle Sisters, Syracuse, N. Y.; John Pendy, Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh; R. J. Buckley and Wm. Devere will remain in Washington. The theatre will be re-opened on or about Sept. 1. A Summer garden, in connection with the theatre, will be opened June 9. Evening instrumental concerts will be the attractions. Meyerhoff's Varieties will not close during the Summer. Cummings and Turner, double song-and-dance men, were the new appearances May 28. Zoyara and Josie Warner closed May 31, and go to the Odeon, Newark. Nellie Edwards and Josephine Walby reappear June 2. The Claire Sisters, Harry Hart and the Gorenflo Sisters are underlined for the 9th.

FAYETTE WELCH closed the second week of his engagement at the Comique, Rochester, on May 31. Nellie Maskel and Valentine Love opened May 26, and in their duets, changes, etc., were well received. Burt Wayne, song-and-dance artist, a fresh arrival on the same night, also received a hearty welcome. The same company will continue one week longer.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

THE MONOTONY of Fort Concho, Texas, was relieved by the arrival of Lew Ginger's Minstrels on May 12. Ginger received permission from Gen. Merritt, one of the barracks was fitted up with a good stage, seats, and everything requisite for the comfort of all concerned. Our correspondent "R. L. Joyce" says: "They showed two nights to good houses, and it is but fair to say that the show far exceeded all expectations. Amongst the party were some old-timers: George Dagwell, Eddy Cook, Billy Newton, and Lew Ginger. They are traveling with their own teams, and the boys are having a huge time out in this wild Comanche country. I saw them off, and they looked more like a scouting party than a nigger minstrel troupe, with Winchester rifles. They left here for Fort McKaritt. It is the first troupe that has made the rounds of the Texas frontier, and I do not hesitate to say will prove a success to its projectors. They received a hearty welcome, and the boys cheered them off in good style as they left camp."

BIRCH, WAMBOLD & BACKUS' SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS appeared at Brainard's Opera-house, Cleveland, O., May 27, 28, to immense business. They are in Williamsport, Pa., June 4, 5, Harrisburg 6, Wilmington, Del., 7, Philadelphia 9, for one week, Baltimore 16, one week, and thence to Washington, for one week, where they close their present season.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS performed at Cleveland, O., May 30, 31.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS opened, for one week, at Library Hall, Pittsburgh, on the 26th ult. Our correspondent says: "The attendance was limited, which fact cannot easily be accounted for. The entertainment as a whole, was one of the best of its kind seen here for years. Lew Simmons and Billy Sweatnam were on the ends, and Slocum in the middle. Fifteen artists appeared in the first part, costumed in deep black, and each wearing in a buttonhole a large red rose. Another observable feature was that, with but one or two exceptions, every man had a massive watch chain dangling from his vest. The performance in the first part was thoroughly enjoyable. The singing was exceptionally good, as was the instrumentation. Simmons and Sweatnam kept up their ends in such manner as to exact immoderate laughter. Their sayings were generally fresh, and palatably dished up. In the olio Welch and Rice's performances were keenly relished and generously applauded. Eddie Fox's violin solo was also appreciated, and evoked deserved plaudits. Many other attractions were presented which met with the hearty approval of the audience. As the week progressed, the attendance materially improved. Mayor Black, of this city, was serenaded by the minstrels more of this city was serenaded by the minstrels more of this city one week during the stay of the party here, and a general good time was had by all concerned. The mayor feasted the serenaders in handsome style, and not until two o'clock in the morning did the festive assemblage depart from Mr. Blackmore's hospitable mansion. On the 30th Lew Simmons was presented, by his Pittsburgh friends, with a very handsome silver tea set. John Strain, Esq., made the presentation remarks, and the recipient gave expression to his thanks in language not classical, but full of meaning."

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS collapsed at Troy, N. Y., May 28.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS play in Harrisburg June 5, Reading 6, Wilmington 7, and one week at Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, commencing 9th.

ARLINGTON, COXTON & KEMBLE'S MINSTRELS entered on their third and closing week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 26th ult., and, says our correspondent, "have done a very fair business for the season. The main feature of the week has been a good burlesque on 'Hamlet,' by Ed Marble, with Ben Cotton as the Dane, and Arlington as the fair Ophelia. Another burlesque, purporting to be an exhibition of a Japanese dwarf, also took well. They go hence to Louisville, Ky."

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS, despite the fact that Bailey's Circus was at Auburn on the 29th, gave a performance at the Opera-house, and had a good audience. Cal and E. M. Hall on the ends were just as willing to answer an encore as if the house was crowded, and our correspondent takes pleasure "in commending them for this, because, with many companies, a small house, no matter how appreciative it may be, is very generally ignored. Wagner in his plantation melodies, Hall in his banjo solos, and Canfield and Booker, Jr., in their songs-and-dances, attracted most favor, but the company is a strong one, and gave an excellent entertainment."

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS are billed at Detroit, Mich., June 9, 10, 11, and

TERMS:
Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is allowed from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

GUION'S
VARIETY THEATRE,
(ULMAN'S OPERA-HOUSE)
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
WANTED—Ladies, Dancesses and Serio-Comic Vocalists, and variety talent of all kinds. Wanted—Six or eight handsome ladies for first part. Must be good-looking and dress well. Silence a negative. Address
HARRY GUION, Manager
10-1t* Ulman's Opera-house, Williamsport, Pa.

WANTED,
A YOUNG LADY TO TRAVEL.
A GOOD SINGER.
Call 32 Bond st., between ten and two, or six and seven, on Wednesday or Thursday, or address care of CLIPPER OFFICE. [10-1t*] H. RAY.

JENNIE KIMBALL,
COMEDIENNE AND VOCALIST.
Address until further notice, BUTLER'S ATHENÆUM, New York City. 10-1t

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CHICAGO, ILL.
TO BE ENTIRELY REBUILT.
And the architects promise it shall be the most BEAUTIFUL THEATRE IN CHICAGO.
THE FALL SEASON OPENS SEPTEMBER 1.
E. A. SOTHERN, MRS. D. P. BOWERS,
CARLOTTA LE CLERCQ, LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE,
ROBERT McWADE, JOSEPH MURPHY,
FRANK S. CHANFRAU, MRS. FRANK S. CHANFRAU,
JOHN E. OWENS and OLIVER DOUD BYRON
have already secured dates, and with other strong attractions now negotiating, settle
THE MATTER BEYOND CONTROVERSY
that the Academy of Music in the future, as in the past, will be, in a pecuniary point of view,
THE THEATRE OF CHICAGO.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, MILWAUKEE,
under same management.
C. R. GARDINER, Manager.
Best Scenic Artist, finest Orchestra, strongest Stock Company, and best arranged Stage Appointments of any Western Theatre.
For sale, all the present interior, very cheap. 1-13t*

"THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD,"
adapted from Chas. Dickens' Last work.
THROUGH THE DARK,
an original and sensational drama,
FOR SALE.
All dramas duly copyrighted. ENGLISH, FRENCH and GERMAN plays written per agreement. Send for circular. Address R. BELMONT, Lock Box 179, Auburn, N. Y. [10-1t*]

WINS. SUMNER.
Banjo soloist, is open for an engagement with a hall or canvas show. Permanent address, 304 West Eighteenth street, N. Y. 10-1t*

FLOTIE PELL AND FRED. DIX, who do original act with clog, jig and song and dance and banjo solo and duet, can be engaged. Address 10-1t* FRED DIX, Boston, Mass.

BONEOLOGY EXPLAINED,
Postpaid, 35 cents. Address
10-1t* PROF. W. B. EVERETT, Springfield, Mass.

"THE HAUNTED HUSBAND,
OR LADY CHETWYND'S SPECTRE," adapted from Mrs. Harriet Lewis' thrilling story in the LEDGER, for sale by R. BELMONT, Lock Box 179, Auburn, N. Y. 10-1t*

TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE,
GALVESTON,
TEXAS.
SEASON 1873 AND 1874.
STARS AND COMBINATIONS desirous of filling engagements for the ensuing season will please address all communications to HENRY GREENWALL,
Sole Lessee and Manager,
or care COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
10-1t* No. 9 West Fourth street, N. Y.

PERSECUTED!
A Domestic Drama in Three Acts! (Copyrighted.)
Address J. WARREN LEWIS, Dramatic Author,
10-1t* Box 281, Tamaqua, Pa.

ERIN A-CHORRA,
OF
IRISH HEARTS AND IRISH HOMES.
MR. J. J. WALLACE, as GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.
WOOD'S MUSEUM, July 21.
Col. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
10-8t* Agent, 9 West Fourth street.

FOR LEASE,
FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS,
MOZART HALL,
CINCINNATI, O.
This elegant and well-known place of amusement will be leased to a responsible party for one or more years. Contains Parquet, Dress Circle and Gallery, with seating capacity of about 2,500 persons. Stage 65 by 77 feet, well supplied with scenery, traps and dressing-rooms. Hall is well ventilated, lighted and heated by steam. Exits sufficient and commodious, location central and within easy reach of all street car lines. None but responsible applications will be considered. Please address
10-6t* H. A. THEISSEN, Agent.

BRANT'S HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
TO RENT BY THE NIGHT OR WEEK, from June 15 to August 15. The best and largest stage of any HALL in the CITY. Address W. BOSTICK, Agent,
10-8t Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
THIS SPLENDID ESTABLISHMENT
Has been purchased by the undersigned, it being the finest finished Opera-House in the Western Country, and it will be joined to the Southern and Western circuit.
10-4t JOHN BEN DE BAR, Proprietor.

J. K. POWER,
FIRST OLD MEN AND CHARACTER.
10-1t* Address 1,166 State street, Chicago, Ill.

CLARA BURTON,
JIG AND CHARACTER DANCER, is at liberty to arrange for the coming season. Will accept two or four weeks' engagement for her specialties, as above, or would engage for the entire season with additional lines of business. Address Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa. 10-1t*

T. H. JEFFERSON AND H. R. FRANCIS wish to engage for GENERAL RESPONSIBLE BUSINESS for balance of season. Both sing and dance. Can furnish reference as to ability, sobriety, etc. Address H. R. FRANCIS, care of CLIPPER OFFICE. 10-1t*

SHEFFER AND LYONS CAN BE engaged after June 28 for their new act entitled "The Dutch Lovers," etc. Address care of CLIPPER OFFICE. 10-2t*

J. NICH. GOODALL, JR., WHO has been sick for some time is recovering. He gives variety concerts at Abington, Pa., July 3, Jackson Corners, Susquehanna Co., 5, Thompson's Centre 6, Starucca 7, and has been giving concerts last week. His success is improving rapidly in the estimation of the public. The most wonderful accomplishment of playing piano or melodeon and violin, and singing an entirely different melody, all at same time is possessed by no other person living. Address Croft's Hotel, Nicholson, Pa., or care of CLIPPER OFFICE. N. B.—Would like very much to hear from some of my very dear friends, especially ladies, on the subject of marriage immediately, as I am tired of single life long enough. Yours truly, J. NICH^OLAS GOODALL. 10-1t*

OFFICE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE,
WILMINGTON, DEL., APRIL 26, 1873.
JOHN H. RIGHTER is the only authorized agent for Masonic Hall Company, and he will rent the HALL for concerts, lectures, operatic and dramatic performances of a proper character. Population, 35,000; seating capacity, 1,418; stage, 45x75, with scenery and set stuff.
10-4t* J. P. ALLMOND, Secretary.

WANTED,
MR. AND MRS. H. D. SELDEN,
having had a few years' experience in the Theatrical Business, wish to engage with a responsible manager to learn more of the business. The profession is the object, not the salary. For particulars address
H. D. SELDEN,
10-1t* No. 29 Stone street, Rochester, N. Y.

TO RENT TO CIRCUS MEN,
6,266 FEET OF BILL BOARDS
on reasonable rates on early application.
MARTIN F. KAUFMANN
10-3t* Peoria, Ill.

J. P. PATTERSON,
comic and sentimental banjo soloist, is open for engagements. Address with terms to
J. P. PATTERSON,
10-2t* No. 628 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

A PARTNER FOR THE TRAPEZE wanted for the coming season. Address WILLIAM DUPREZ, Mohawk, N. Y. 10-1t*

PRIVILEGES OF ALL KINDS TO LET and some talent wanted for the colossal museum, menagerie, globe circus and Chinese sacred concert. Address J. W. COUCH, Bushnell, Ill. 10-1t*

CLARISSA HALL,
INDIANA, PA.
Bran new stage, scenery, lights, dressing-rooms, &c. Seats 400. Population 4,000. Hall connected with hotel.
10-5t* Address INDIANA HOUSE.

SIGNOR ALBISU,
MANAGER OF
ALBISU'S NATIONAL CIRCUS,
Now performing at Havana, Cuba, is now in this city for the purpose of engaging performers.
GYMNASTS, ACROBATS, EQUESTRIANS,
or any performers having a specialty, desiring engagements, may apply to
SIGNOR ALBISU IN PERSON.
10-1t* At No. 21 FOURTH STREET, N. Y.

EAGAN & EDWARDS.
Theatre Comique, Detroit, June 2, two weeks;
Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, June 16, two weeks;
Theatre Comique, Cleveland, June 30, two weeks;
Acker's Varieties, Troy, July 28, two weeks;
Theatre Comique, New York, Aug. 11, three weeks;
Theatre Comique, Washington, Sept. 1, season. 7-10t*

TO MANAGERS.
MISS JENNIE MORTON
begs leave to inform managers and proprietors of theatres that she has finished her highly successful engagement at Wood's Museum, where she played the
"FANCHON"
to crowded houses, and having recovered from her indisposition, will be happy to hear from the above relative to engagements for the coming season. Address 19 Bond st., New York. 10-1t*

OPERA-HOUSE, ALBANY, N. Y.—The Fall and Winter season at the above opera-house will commence Sept. 15. Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability desiring engagements will apply by letter to the undersigned, inclosing photograph. Stars and first-class combinations wanting time for the season of 1873 and 1874, upon sharing terms or for a certainty, will please address A. RICHARDSON,
10-4t Proprietor.

OPERA-HOUSE,
ALBANY, N. Y.
First-class combinations desirous of appearing at this beautiful temple of amusement during the months of June, July, August, and part of September, can either rent or play upon liberal sharing terms by applying to
10-4t RICHARDSON, Proprietor.

CORESPONDENCE.
KEOKUK, IOWA, MAY 10, 1873.
JOHN GIBBONS, ESQ., Agent Gibbons' Opera House.
Dear Sir.—Permit me to thank you for your kindness and courtesy extended to Mr. Lawrence Barrett and company during our stay in your city, and I take great pleasure in recommending yourself and Opera-house to the profession, feeling certain that you will do all in your power to render the engagement of every company visiting you both agreeable and profitable. Very sincerely yours,
THOS. W. DARCY,
Manager Lawrence Barrett Company.

THIS IS WHAT THEY SAY:
SHELBY'S COMIQUE.
UPROARIOUS ENTHUSIASM
THE GREATEST HIT OF THE SEASON.
CHEER AFTER CHEER
AND
THUNDERS
OF APPLAUSE
AT THE WODERFUL
PERFORMANCE OF
THE FINISHED ARTISTS,
CHAS. AND MARIAN YOUNG.
CHAS. YOUNG,
INTRODUCING HIS
FUNNY LITTLE MEN.
The only Impersonator of E. D. Davis, late of Niblo's Garden, and in his Artistic Bone Solo and wonderful executions on the Concertina performing the most difficult airs, using only one hand. MARIAN YOUNG in her Beautiful Songs, Dances, etc. 9-4t

WANTED.—A FULL DRAMATIC Company, Season to commence about Sept. 1. Must have good wardrobe. State lowest terms. Novices and intemperate men need not apply. Address D. HANCHETT, Lancaster, O. 9-3t

NEW MARVELOUS ILLUSIONS. A variety of elegant apparatus always on hand. ENCHANTED MIRACULOUS TAMBORINE, as performed with immense success at all the principal European theatres, price $20. Canister and Cage, very elegant, $12; Vase of Flora, $8; Floral Wonder and Marvelous Black, $10, New Ethiopian Jar, $5. Call or inclose stamp for catalogue to W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry street, New York.

632 BROADWAY. 632
TO LET.
FINELY
FURNISHED ROOMS
FOR
GENTLEMEN.
APPLY TO
9-4t* GEO. H. TYLER, Olympic Theatre.

624 BROADWAY. 624
TO LET.
A LARGE ROOM,
33 BY 71,
FIRST FLOOR,
FRONTING BROADWAY,
SUITABLE FOR
ANY
LIGHT BUSINESS.
9-3t Apply to GEO. H. TYLER, Olympic Theatre.

A. J. WHITCOMB,
SOLO HARPIST,
can be
ENGAGED.
9-2t* Address Cambridge, N. Y.

STILL ANOTHER.
THE UNIVERSAL VERDICT.
MAJ. JAMES D. HAMILTON:
Dear Sir—
I have visited
JOHNSTOWN, Pa.,
three times,
playing in
UNION HALL
the last
TWO VISITS,
each time being rewarded with
appreciative and
REMUNERATIVE BUSINESS;
and knowing that kind treatment and popular favor are awaiting those who select
YOUR HALL,
I cordially recommend it to
ALL PROFESSIONALS
who contemplate taking your city
in their routes.
Yours truly,
9-2t W. M. LANNIER.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
ONE GOOD HOSS CANVASMAN
AND TWO GOOD GYMNASTS,
To travel with
JAMES T. JOHNSON'S CIRCUS AND TRAINED ANIMALS.
Report to Cairo, Ill. No fares paid. 9-2t^b

ELKS,
LITTLE HOUSE AROUND THE CORNER,
AT HOME DAY AND NIGHT.
WINE AND CLUB ROOMS,
2 AMITY STREET,
one door west of Broadway.
ED. COFFEE, Asst. GREG

MULTUM IN PARVO SALOON,
636 BROADWAY.
HARRY CUNNINGHAM & BRO.,
Proprietors.
THE
PUBLIC IN GENERAL
AND
PROFESSION IN PARTICULAR
ARE
CORDIALLY INVITED. 7-4t*

THE EPICUREAN
COFFEE
and
DINING ROOM,
261 BOWERY,
Between Houston and Stanton,
NEW YORK.
HARRY CUNNINGHAM & M. F. LYONS.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS,
NIGHT AND DAY. 7-4t*

CARD.
THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN CIRCUIT.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, Mo.
BEN DE BAR.....Proprietor
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, MEMPHIS, TENN.
W. B. GREENLAW, JR.....Proprietor
THOS. DAVEY.....Manager
BEN DE BAR.....Business Agent
ST. CHARLES THEATRE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
BEN DE BAR.....Proprietor
AND
THEATRE ROYAL, MONTREAL, CANADA.
Proprietress.....MRS. J. W. BUCKLAND
Manager.....BEN DE BAR
ALL STARS wishing to play through the Circuit or Stock Engagements, address BEN DE BAR,
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Agent,
7-13t* 9 West 4th st., New York.

LICHTENSTEIN HALL,
MINONK, ILL. This new hall just completed is to rent. Scenery to be furnished in a short time. A good town for theatres and minstrels. Seating 450.
7-4t* LOUIS LICHTENSTEIN, Proprietor.

ROBINS' OPERA-HOUSE,
Main st., between Third and Fourth sts.,
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS.
The above OPERA-HOUSE, having just been completed at a cost of about $50,000, is now open for PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS. It is the most capacious and only theatre in the State. Will seat comfortably, in dress circle, parquet and gallery, 1,800 persons. The stage is 23x40 feet, being complete with traps and in every respect a first-class stage. There are seven commodious dressing-rooms. The decorations are neat and tasty. There are eight sets of new and beautiful scenery, with an elegant drop-curtain, acknowledged to be the handsomest in the State and one of the handsomest in the West; all brilliantly illuminated with gas. Hall second to none in the country for sound. The above OPERA-HOUSE may be rented by the day, week or longer for all first-class and respectable entertainments. For any information concerning terms address the undersigned, stating character of the entertainment.
ROBINS & MOORE, Owners and Proprietors.
THE CITY OF LITTLE ROCK has a population of 25,000, and a large transient travel. Is accessible in one day's time—either from St. Louis, by the Cairo and Fulton R. R., or from Memphis, by the Memphis and Little Rock R. R. 7-13t

SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE.
East Saginaw, Mich. Wm. R. Smith, Sole Proprietor; Den Howe, Director of Amusement. The only reliable place in the Saginaw Valley. First-class artists wanted at all times; also utility people to play in dramas, farces, &c. Look at our list of talented artists: The Claire Sisters, Hindle, Joe Lovely, J. C. Murphy, Miss Mollie Devon, Lillie Howe, Miss Gertie Granville, George Kurtz, Luis Delmay, Castelotti, Hamilton and Arnold, Master Eddie, Ballenl Family, Charley Gilday, Den Howe. And room for more. Write and get a date to open. 1-10t*

BUSH'S HALL, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS. Good show town. New and popular. Good stage, footlights, convenient dressing-rooms, forty by eighty. Population 2,500. Well seated. Address Proprietor. 7-7t*

TO MUSICIANS.
WANTED FOR THE
WALLACE SISTERS—JENNIE, MINNIE AND MAUD—BURLESQUE AND COMEDY CO., for the season of 1873 and '74, commencing about the 24th day of August, a first-class cornet player to play in orchestra and lead the band, also full orchestra to double in brass. Each member of the band is furnished with an ELEGANT FULL UNIFORM free of charge, and one of the CELEBRATED LONDON BESSON INSTRUMENTS, with the privilege of paying for the same by installments. Address FRANK B. DOBSON, Col. Wood's Museum, Philadelphia, Pa., until June 1; after that date to Cliffwood Hights, Keyport, N. J.

OPERA-HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.
City population, 16,000; seating capacity of HALL, 1,500. Furnished with chairs, brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights.
FOR RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK.
A. P. MACDONALD, Agent,
7-26t* Altoona, Pa.

DEAGLE'S THEATRE,
SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
SEATING CAPACITY 1,500.
Variety Talent wanted at all times. Sensation Stars played on shares or certainty. N. B.—None but first-class talent need apply. Address GEO. J. DEAGLE,
8-6t Deagle's Theatre, St. Louis, Mo.

HARRY MARTINETTI'S
OXFORD CONCERT HALL,
105 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH
now doing a FLOURISHING BUSINESS.
WANTED—At the above POPULAR HALL, LADIES, DANSEUSE and Serio-comic Vocalist; also good IRISH COMIC SINGER and VARIETY TALENT of all kinds, at all times. Silence a negative, but write all in your power.
Address as above, or P. H. SEAMON,
5-10t* Stage-manager.

ERIE, PA.
PARK OPERA-HOUSE.
NEW
ONLY PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.
Seating capacity, 1,500. Population, 25,000. For rent on most reasonable terms, apply to
SMITH & KENNEDY, Managers.
NO BUSINESS MANAGERS.
We own over 1,000 sq. ft. of
BILL BOARDS
in the most conspicuous parts of the city. Send orders and paper to SMITH & KENNEDY.
[4-13t]

CAUTION TO AGENTS AND MANAGERS coming to
LOGANSPORT, IND.
If you wish to rent the New Opera House, Telegrams must be addressed to the undersigned, or upon arrival you will find yourselves booked at the old Musedean Hall, which has lately assumed the name of Opera House.
WILLIAM DOLAN,
4-8t Manager of New Opera House, Logansport, Ind.

LEWIS' OPERA HOUSE,
OTTUMWA, IOWA.
This elegant new Opera House has just been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class Theatre. Seating capacity, ONE THOUSAND (1,000). For particulars address CON LEWIS, P. O. Box 466,
1-26t* Ottumwa, Iowa.

H. C. TRIPPLE,
Established in 1819. Theatrical Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 110 North Fifth street, Philadelphia. Opera Slippers, Equestrian and Gymnastic Pumps, Sandals, Song and Dance Shoes, Clog and Stage Shoes generally. 1-10t*

NOTICE.
I can cheerfully say to the TRAVELING PEOPLE that I have had the pleasure of PLAYING EDWIN BOOTH'S DRAMATIC CO. in DOLAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE, LOGANSPORT, IND., on April 21, 1873, and found it to be COMFORTABLE in EVERY RESPECT. It has a SEATING CAPACITY OF 1,200, GOOD AVAILABLE SEATS, and its ACOUSTIC PROPERTIES are excellent. I can, therefore, recommend it to all theatrical parties traveling.
J. H. MCVICKER,
8-13t* Manager of Edwin Booth's Dramatic Co.

STILLWATER, MINN.
8,000 POPULATION.
CONCERT HALL,
well stocked with scenery, well lighted and ventilated. CAPACITY FOR 600 SEATS.
RENT MODERATE.
PARTIES VISTING ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, should not fail to come to this city. Address
8-5t* J. E. SCHLENK, Agent.

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL, N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 800. Refitted with new gallery and newly furnished with chairs. The hall brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further particulars, address JACOB H. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this place. 1-5t*

MINARD LEWIS, SCENIC ARTIST, is at liberty. Would like to engage for the coming season. Address ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th st., New York. 8-3t*

SCHROEDER'S
OPERA-HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, East of Court House,
BLOOMINGTON, ILLS.
DIMENSIONS:
Extreme measurement, 45 feet by 130 feet; Auditorium, 44 feet by 75 feet; height, 50 feet; stage, 26 feet by 44 feet; drop curtain, 28 feet by 18 feet; three good dressing-rooms; four private boxes; seating capacity of Hall, 800; well ventilated and lighted; the stage contains ten different sets of scenery and the house is one of the finest in the West. It is to rent to FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS of all kinds on reasonable terms.
Price of Opera-house, for one night, $25; three nights, $60; one week, $100. Address for full particulars,
WM. H. SCHROEDER,
Manager Opera-house.
REFERENCES: Joe Jefferson, Anna Bishop, E. A. Sothern, Lisa Weber's Burlesque Troupe, Wallace Sisters, Joe Murphy, Peak Family Bellringers. 8-5t

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
SEASON OF 1873-'74.
This elegant and favorite establishment, being thoroughly renovated, newly upholstered and decorated,
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
can arrange to play upon
LIBERAL SHARING TERMS,
or RENT. Immediate applications are invited. For terms, either to rent or share, address
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
Dramatic Agent,
New York City, or
V. E. BEAMER,
8-13t Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW OPERA HOUSE,
LANSING, MICHIGAN.
BUCKS, COWLES & ELLIOTT.....Proprietors
THIS HOUSE is admitted to be the finest house of its size in the West. Will seat 1,200.
All arrangements complete, and is now open for rent for all first-class entertainments. 8-13t*

GRISWOLD'S HALL!
The largest public hall in the place, well ventilated, lighted with gas, raised seats. Large Stage. Dressing-rooms. Ticket-office, etc. Terms reasonable. Address
9-5t S. H. GRISWOLD, Whitehall, N. Y.

ST. JOHN, N. B., ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The above new and popular place of amusement, erected at cost of nearly $80,000, can now be engaged by night or week. Stage appointments declared perfect. Elegant scenery. Seating about 1,600, including orchestra, folding chairs. Terms moderate. Address
9-4t J. R. ARMSTRONG, Secretary, St. John, N. B.

NEW SONGS.
All the latest, full size, 10 cents each. Send stamp for Catalogue. HARDING'S Office, 288 Bowery, N. Y. 9-1f

SUMMER SEASON
AT BOSTON THEATRE.
Stars or combinations desirous of playing at the Boston Theatre during the ensuing summer season, June 23 to August 23, will please communicate with MR. H. A. McGLENEN, Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass.; naming terms and full particulars. 5-1f

LIBRARY HALL,
ELIZABETH, N. J. POPULATION 30,000.
FINEST IN THE STATE.
SEATS ONE THOUSAND.
Stage 30 by 50 ft.; four Private Boxes; Dressing Rooms; every convenience; full sets of Scenery; broad entrance direct from the street. Cars and coaches pass the door. Rent low. Address J. A. HERBERT & CO.,
105 Broad street, Elizabeth, N. J.,
1-11t* Or care of CLIPPER office.

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA-HOUSE, 201 BOWERY, N. Y.,
TO RENT.
This popular establishment will be rented to responsible parties only
FROM JUNE 2 TO AUG. 16, 1873.
ADDRESS AS ABOVE.
NOTICE.—None but
FIRST-CLASS AND RESPONSIBLE PARTIES need address. 3-1f

AMPHITHEATRE,
CHICAGO, ILL.
SEATS COMFORTABLY $800,
STANDING ROOM FOR $400,
BEST LOCATION IN CHICAGO.
Tony Pastor played several weeks in this house last season to all the house could hold, and comes again this summer. ELEGANT CHAIRS THROUGHOUT ORCHESTRA AND DRESS CIRCLE, SPLENDID STAGE, GOOD SCENERY. Everything appropriate for Combinations, Minstrels, Musical or Dramatic entertainments. Will share or rent at reasonable rates.
Address C. R. GARDINER,
Academy of Music, Chicago,
3-13t* also Manager Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee.

GRISWOLD
NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
TROY, N. Y.
The only Opera-house in the City. This is not an old HALL in third story, fixed over and called an OPERA-HOUSE. SEATING CAPACITY 1,450.
Orchestra chairs 300; parquette 396; dress circle 400, gallery 450; with all the modern improvements of a first-class THEATRE. Prepared to play parties on sharing terms or will lease by nights. SEE DIAGRAM at Col T. Allston Brown's, No. 9 West Fourth st., N. Y. Arrangements can be made with Col. T. A. Brown, or by addressing me at Troy, N. Y. W. D. VAN ARNUM,
5-13t Proprietor.

"UNICUS,"
AUTHOR OF EVENING THOUGHTS
and other dramatic works, writes for the stage, as per agreement. Address 367 S. Clark st., r. 3, Chicago, Ill. [4-13t*]

HENRY A. THOMAS,
—REMOVAL—
50 BLEECKER ST., NEAR BROADWAY.
ARTISTIC LITHOGRAPHER.
President of the American Chromo Co.
THEATRICAL, CIRCUS AND SHOW LITHOGRAPHY AND PRINTING.
Portraits, Showcards, Posters, Chromos, Crayon Cartes de Visite, and Crayon Imperials. Orders for above specialties executed at short notice and reasonable prices in the highest style of the lithographic art. CHROMOS FOR PREMIUMS constantly on hand. 8-4t

CHARLES W. FISH,
WITH HENGLER'S CIRCUS UNTIL APRIL 5, 1873.
RE-ENGAGED TILL DECEMBER 6, 1873.
Managers wishing to secure MR. CHARLES FISH for the season of 1874 must address care Hengler's Circus, Regent street, Argyle st., London, W. MR. FISH is now doing a New Bare-back Act, entitled the "English Jockey," an act that has never before been done in America. 1-10t*

FIRST-CLASS STAR COMBINATIONS may apply for time after the closing of the REGULAR SEASON, JUNE 1ST, 1873.
1-1f MRS. F. B. CONWAY, Brooklyn Theatre, N. Y.

BRAINARD'S OPERA HOUSE,
CLEVELAND, O.
NEWLY AND THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND REMODELED. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Is well stocked with handsome scenery, and every appurtenance of a First-Class Theatre, and is the only place in the city suitable for and open to traveling companies.
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH
ON RENTING OR SHARING TERMS.
Address WILL E. CHAPMAN,
7-1f Business Manager.

NATIONAL HALL,
MARKET ST., BETWEEN 12TH AND 13TH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
TO RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
WILL SEAT 3,500 PERSONS.
6-13t* H. B. PRENTZEL, office at the Hall.

ODEON VARIETY THEATRE,
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.
FRANK McCORMICK.....Sole Proprietor
FRED SHARPLEY.....Director of Amusements
THE MODEL CONCERT HALL OF THE WORLD.
Open every evening with a first-class company.
Wanted, male and female talent at all times. Artists with specialties address as above
NO WINE ROOM. SALARY SURE. 6-13t*

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY AND DEPOSITORY.—All kinds of Magical Apparatus on hand or made to order on short notice. Prices moderate. Send stamp for catalogue. THOS. W. YOST,
5-8t* 127 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS, No. 118 East 13th st., New York, maker of gymnastic apparatus. Diploma from the American Institute, 1872, for the best gymnastic apparatus. Gymnasiums fitted up, &c. 1-12t*

VIRGINIA HALL,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
The most popular house in the city. The stage has been enlarged to 34 feet deep and 50 feet wide, dressing rooms conveniently arranged. Entirely new scenery will be added (flats 21x15 feet) and seating capacity increased for season of 1873 and '74. Will be rented for first-class entertainments only. Address Proprietor of Virginia Hall, Richmond, Va. 6-13t

PUBLIC LIBRARY HALL,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
The splendid hall, heretofore known as WEISIGER HALL, at Louisville, Ky., has been purchased by the Public Library of Kentucky, and the name changed to PUBLIC LIBRARY HALL. It is the largest, best arranged and most suitably located hall in Louisville for Operas, Concerts, Theatricals, Lectures and exhibitions of every kind. As a means of support to the LIBRARY, which is free to everybody, the hall is rented by the day or week, or for a longer time, for all respectable entertainments. Address
6-6t* PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY, Louisville, Ky.

DUNN'S HALL,
MOLINE, ILL.,
Three miles from Rock Island, Ill.; also from Davenport, Iowa.
THE LARGEST HALL IN THE CITY.
Large dressing-room, good scenery, etc. Seating capacity, 900 THOMAS DUNN, Proprietor 1-12t*

BRODRICK'S
OPERA HOUSE, ELKHART, IND.
This beautiful palace of amusement just opened; capacity 1,000; lit with gas, large stage, full set of scenery on flats; four private boxes. The finest hall in Northern Indiana, and about town, centrally located between Chicago and Toledo. Prices low. Address
1-11t* J. L. BRODRICK, Managing Proprietor.

FREEHOLD HALL,
FREEHOLD, LUZERNE CO., PA.,
On the direct route from Allston to Wilkesbarre. Has a good stage, 12x18, scenery painted in New York, drop curtain, dressing rooms and seats 500 persons.
In the centre of mining town, with a population of at least 6,000. Good show town for good actors. Also in the same town fine ground for circuses and outside amusements. Address
1-13t* Freehold, Jeddo P. O., Luzerne Co.

BUTTERFIELD HOUSE,
Genesee st., UTICA, N. Y. The best house for the profession in Central N. Y. Baggage carried to and from the depot and the Opera-house free of charge.
OSCAR R. STONE, & Co., Proprietors.
OSCAR R. STONE & Co.,
6-13t Proprietors Utica Transfer Co.

INDIANAPOLIS
ACADEMY OF MUSIC
TO RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK,
from May 26 till September 1.
COMBINATIONS PLAYED ON SHARES.
4-8t Address LEAK & DICKSON.

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY,
890 BROADWAY, NEAR 18TH ST., N. Y.
M. HARTZ has now on hand the greatest wonders in the world for the Profession or Amateurs. Send stamp for a price list. A 24-page magnificent illustrated Catalogue will soon be ready, price 25 cts. 6-1f

EDMUND PIERCE
IN J. J. McCLOSKEY'S LAST SENSATION, LACK OF GOLD, Wood's Museum, N. Y., in September. Managers wishing to negotiate for season of 1873-4, address 248 West 25th st., N. Y. 8-3t*

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, 648 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.—Good single Rooms $1 per day. Hotel reconstructed and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass this Hotel. [1-18t*] GEO. S. & L. LELAND.

GEO. W. DAYTON & CO.,
SCENIC ARTISTS.
Paint rooms, 226 and 228 6th st., N. Y.
SCENERY, PANORAMAS AND ALL KINDS OF SHOW PAINTING. SCENERY TO HIRE. 8-13t*

STEREOSCOPIC SHOWS.
I have on hand new patent revolving Stereoscopes with two or four pair of lenses, showing 24 and 48 views. Light and well-made, with lamp, stand and views all complete. Price $45 and $75. Parties are making $10 a day with this show. All kinds of Stereoscopic show made to order. JAMES LEE,
8-4t* New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

WANTED.
A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY
for 1873 and '74. A VERSATILE, ATTRACTIVE LEADING LADY to be made attraction, who has first-class wardrobe, lithograph, cuts and photos. None but those of acknowledged respectability and first-class talents need apply. A full company of artists, with GOOD wardrobe and references as to sobriety, address, etc., for a season of eleven months. Only eight pieces played, besides farces. One young lady and gent of good address, well educated and respectably connected, who wish to adopt the stage, will be negotiated with. Balance of company must be artists. Girl for Maria Vanwinkle and Eva wanted. Inclose stamp and photos, if convenient. Address
FRANK BOSWORTH,
Care A. D. AMES, Dramatic Publisher, Clyde, Ohio.
ALL LETTERS ANSWERED. 10-2t*

TENTH ANNUAL TOUR
OF
SHERRY'S NEW YORK THEATRE,
SILVER CORNET BAND AND ORCHESTRA.
Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged dramatic ability wishing to engage with the above for seasons of 1873 and '74 will address the undersigned, immediately. Also first-class musicians for brass and string. Season to commence latter part of August.
N. B.—MUST BE STRICTLY TEMPERATE.
Board and R. R. fares paid. An advance agent wanted. In order to save time and correspondence please inclose PHOTO. State lowest terms, where last engaged, etc. Inclose stamp. JAMES F. SHERRY,
Proprietor and Manager.
10-2t* 2,216 North Front street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PIKE'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
CALAIS, MAINE.
Open for Dramatics, Lectures, Concerts, Panoramas and other first-class Amusements. This house has all the necessary scenery, with footlights, orchestra, anterooms and place for dressing. Seats 2x2 feet. Gallery extends all round. House lighted with gas, and seating capacity greater than any other house on the river. For further particulars address W. PIKE, Proprietor. [9-13t

CLIVE PASCOE,
DRAMATIC AUTHOR.
Address care of CLIPPER OFFICE. 9-2t

WANTED,
FOR THE SEASON OF 1873-'74.
A FULL AND COMPLETE
DRAMATIC COMPANY
FOR MEMPHIS, TENN.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged ability only, desiring to engage for the above season, to be not less than six months in length, can do so by addressing
THOS. W. DARCY,
Manager of Lawrence Barrett's Company,
until June 6, at Detroit, Mich.;
until June 13, at Buffalo, N. Y.;
and after that date at
9-2t 88 Fourth avenue, New York City.

GEORGE DURANDE, OPERATIC TENOR and BALLADIST, can be engaged after the first of July for Concert Opera, or for a first-class Minstrel Troupe. Good voice and thorough musical abilities. Responsible managers address care CLIPPER OFFICE. 9-2t*

SHOWMEN, ATTENTION!
FOR SIDE-SHOW PAINTING, address S. FRENCH, S. E. cor. John and Betts st., Cincinnati, O. A deposit when ordered. Reference given by the oldest showmen. 9-8t*

RICHMOND THEATRE,
RICHMOND, VA.
Managers of first-class combinations wanting time for the season of 1873-74 upon shares, rental or for a certainty, will please address
R. D. OGDEN,
care T. ALLSTON BROWN.
No. 9 West Fourth street, New York City,
9-8t* or W. T. POWELL, Manager, Richmond, Va.

GIBBONS' OPERA-HOUSE.
P. GIBBONS.....PROPRIETOR
KEOKUK, IOWA.
This popular place of amusement is for rent by the day or week to first-class companies.
City License paid annually by proprietor.
JOHN GIBBONS, Agent.
9-4t

ALL LETTERS FOR
MADAME CL